

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

NO.
135 US \$2.19



SEGA[®]

SONIC

TM

THE HEDGEHOG

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



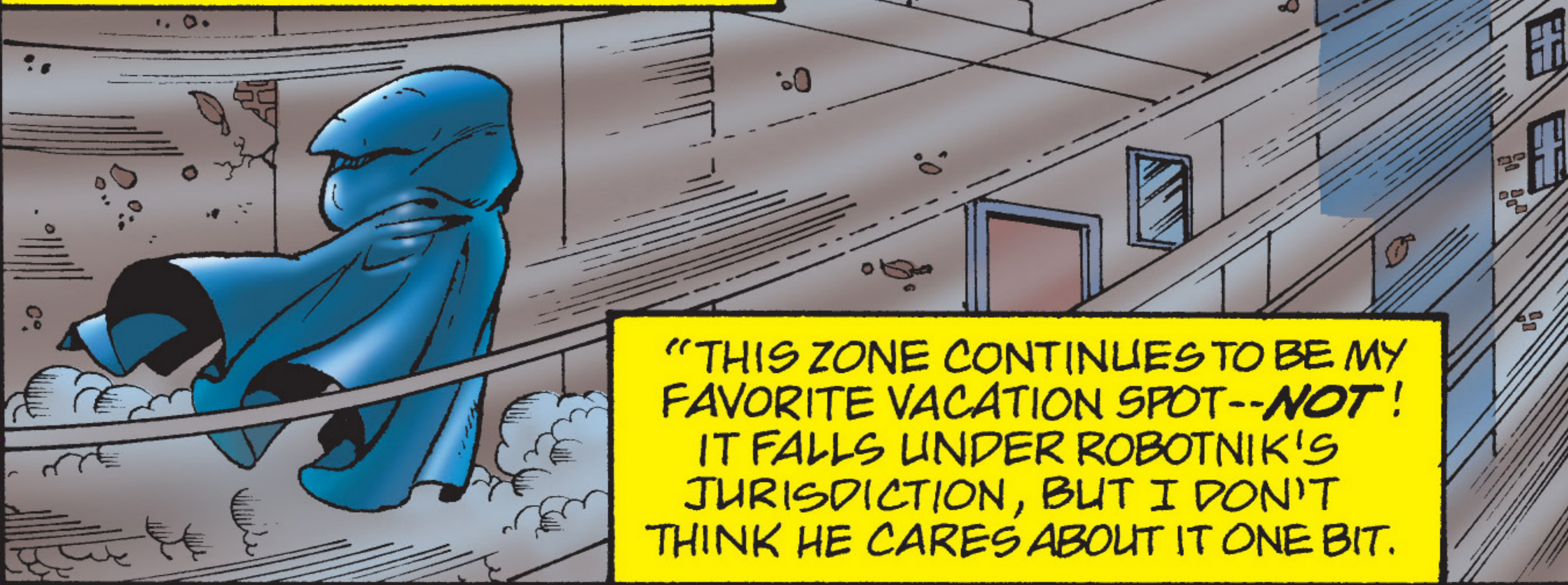
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S YOU! BUT IT CAN'T BE...

...YOU **DIED!**

SPAZZ
SENSEN
FIBEIRO

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG AGENT OF K.N.O.T.H.O.L.E.

"WALKING THROUGH SAND-BLOWN WINDS ON THIS DRY AND ROCKY LAND, I ENTER THE DERELICT TOWN OF GRAVESTONE IN THE FORBIDDEN ZONE."



"THIS ZONE CONTINUES TO BE MY FAVORITE VACATION SPOT--*NOT!* IT FALLS UNDER ROBOTNIK'S JURISDICTION, BUT I DON'T THINK HE CARES ABOUT IT ONE BIT."

"OOPS, GET BACK INTO CHARACTER: THE FORBIDDEN ZONE...WITH ITS FORBIDDEN WAYS--"



"--AND ITS FORBIDDEN SECRETS."



DOOM AND GLOOM.



UH-OH--DID I MESS IT UP?



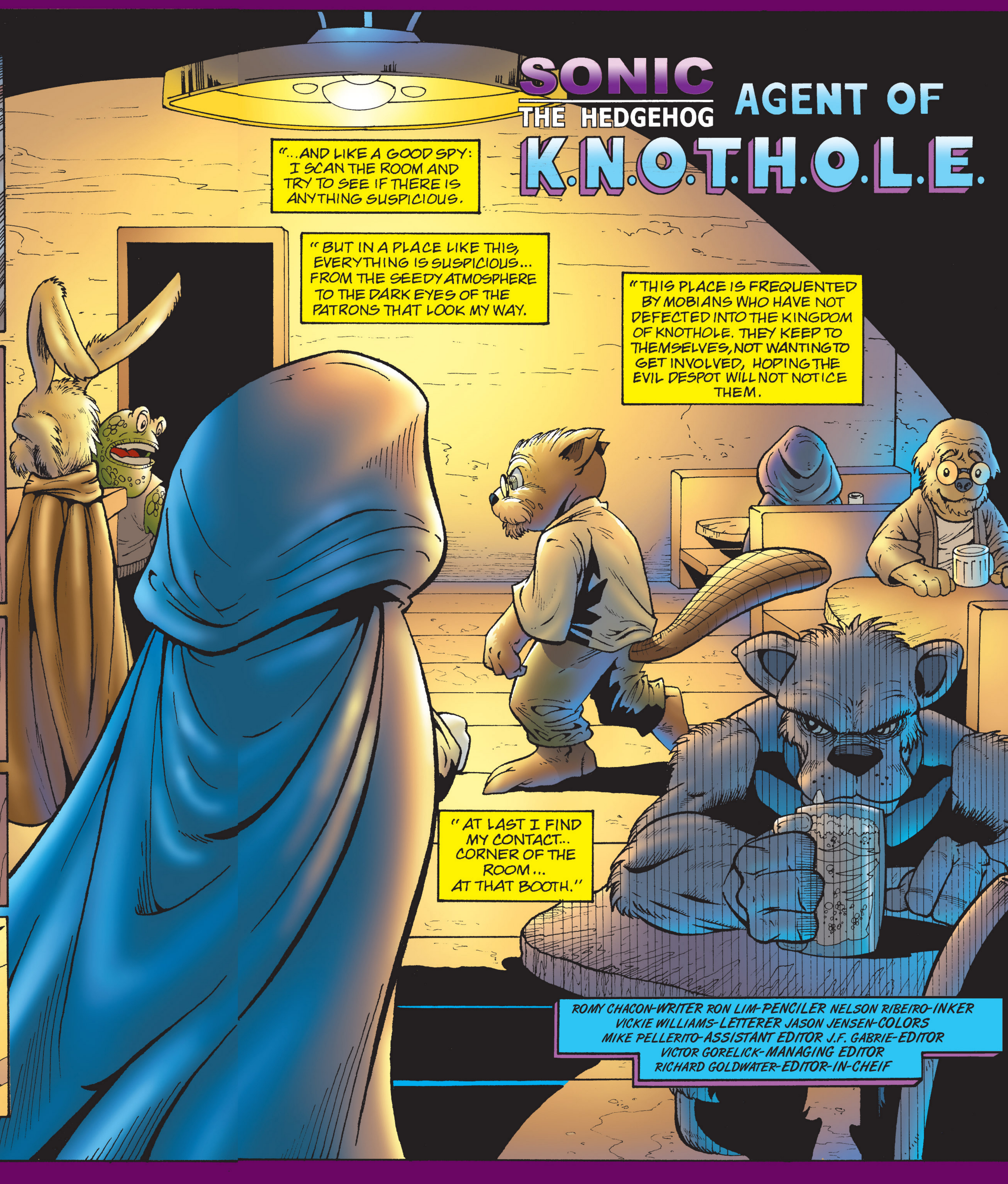
COOL. SO FAR, THE INFO I GOT IS ON THE UP AND UP.

"I KEEP FORGETTING TO STAY IN MY SPY CHARACTER..."

"...AND LIKE A GOOD SPY: I SCAN THE ROOM AND TRY TO SEE IF THERE IS ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS."

"BUT IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, EVERYTHING IS SUSPICIOUS... FROM THE SEEDY ATMOSPHERE TO THE DARK EYES OF THE PATRONS THAT LOOK MY WAY."

"THIS PLACE IS FREQUENTED BY MOBIANS WHO HAVE NOT DEFECTED INTO THE KINGDOM OF KNOTHOLE. THEY KEEP TO THEMSELVES, NOT WANTING TO GET INVOLVED, HOPING THE EVIL DESPOT WILL NOT NOTICE THEM."



"AT LAST I FIND MY CONTACT... CORNER OF THE ROOM... AT THAT BOOTH."

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PROGRESS REPORT!

Y-YES, SIR.


NEW MEGAOPOLIS— CAPITAL OF THE EGGMAN EMPIRE



THE EXPERIMENT DIDN'T GO WITHOUT A HITCH AT FIRST--

HOW MANY?

AH... THE FIRST 100 MODELS MALFUNCTIONED, SIR.

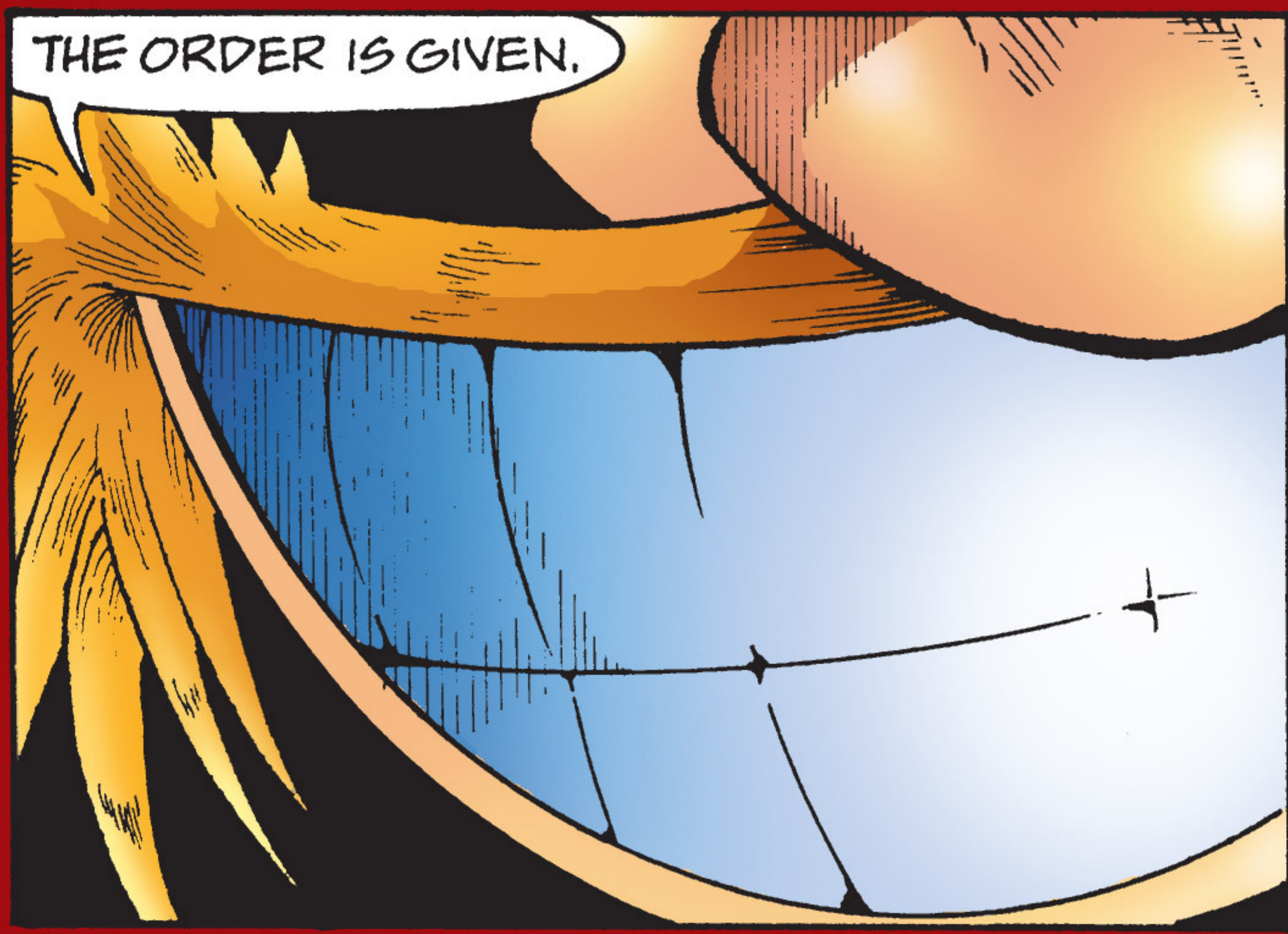


TELL ME THERE IS A HAPPY ENDING TO ALL THIS, SNIVELY...

YES, SIR, THERE IS. MODEL NUMBER ONE ZERO ONE PASSED ALL MANUFACTURING SPECIFICATIONS. HE IS READY TO BE DEPLOYED AT YOUR COMMAND.

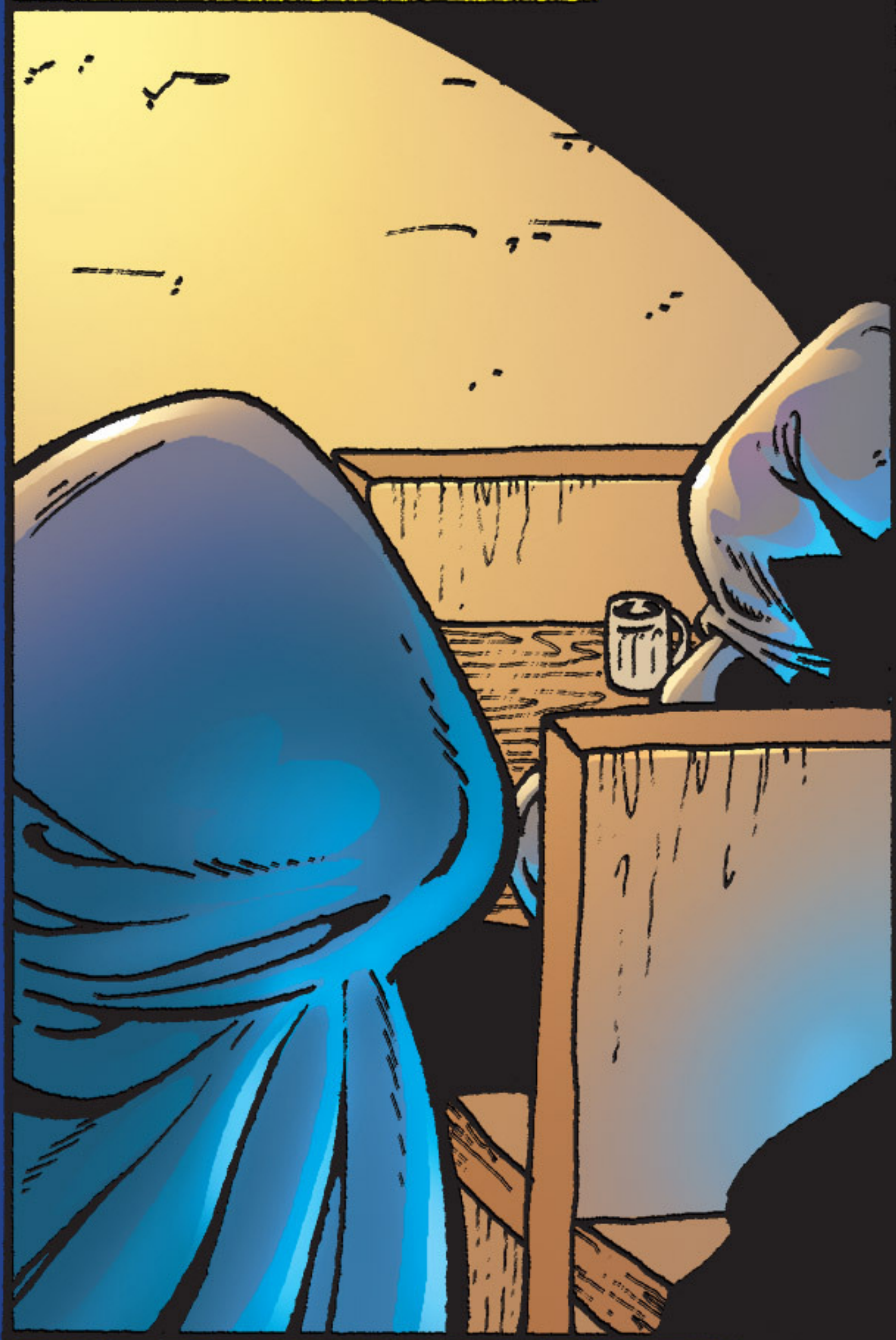


WELL, SNIVELY... WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

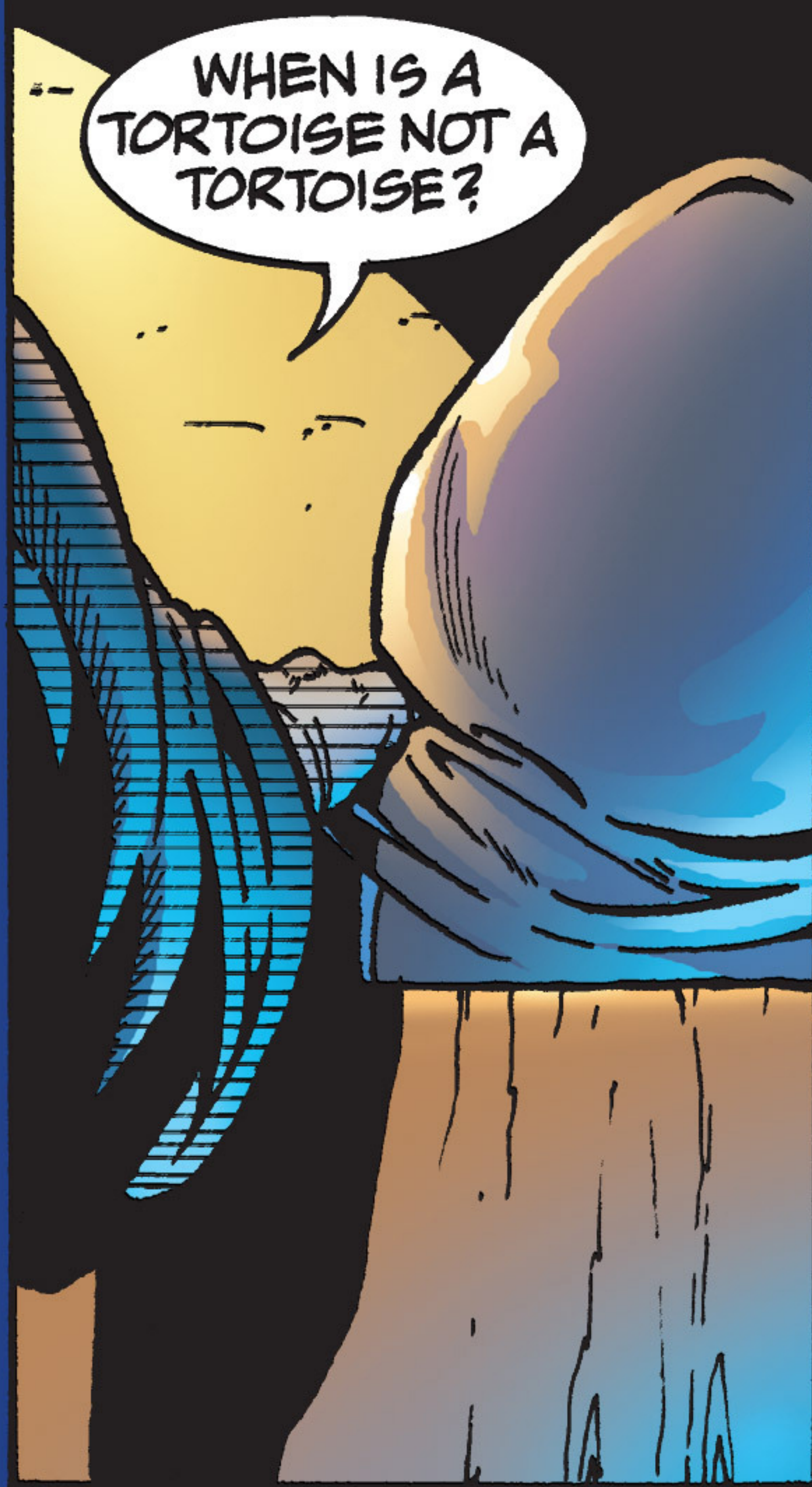


THE ORDER IS GIVEN.

"I WALK SLOWLY, READY FOR THE SLIGHTEST HINT OF DANGER, MY SENSES AT FULL ALERT..."



"... AND NOW THE CODE."

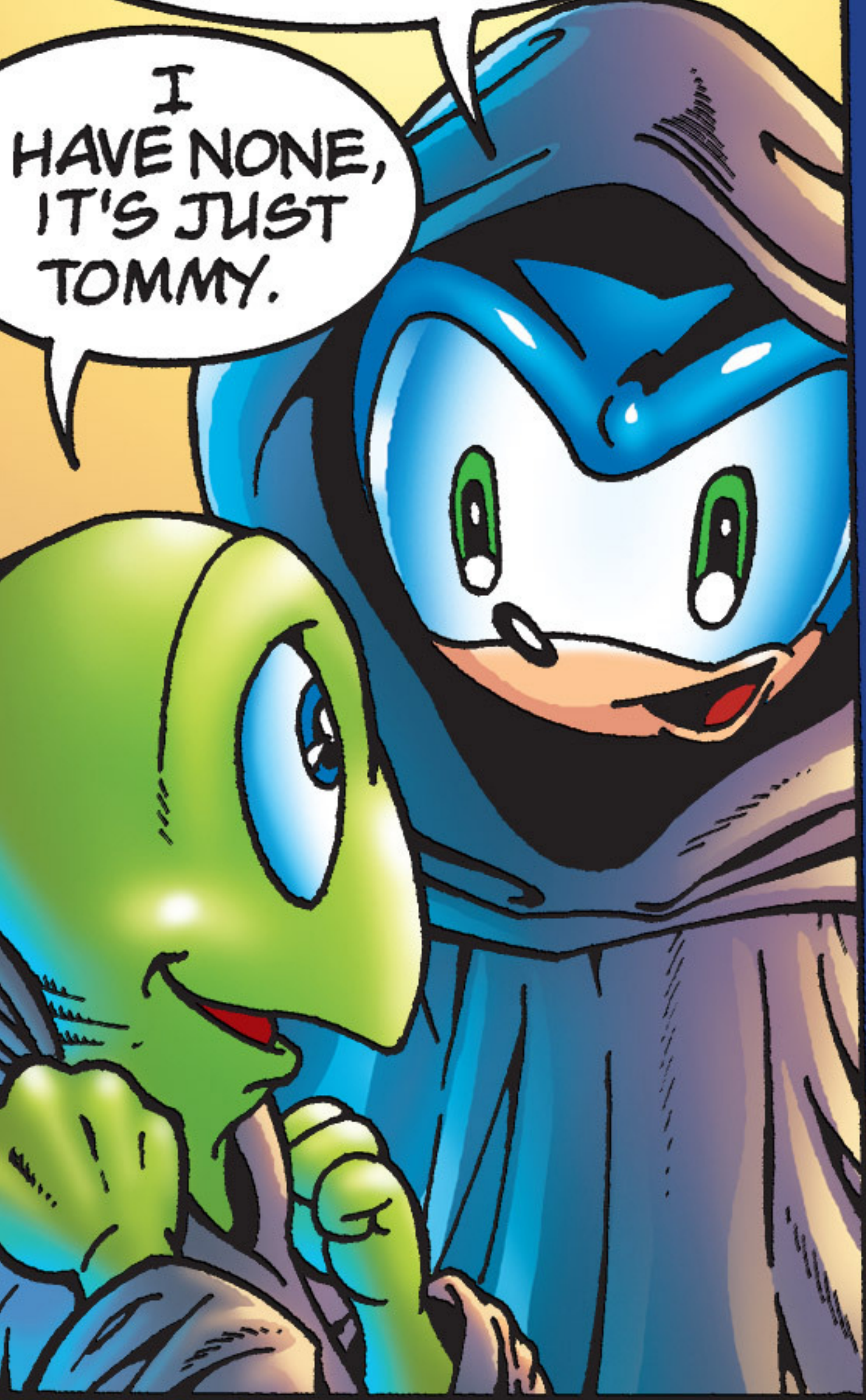


WHEN IS A TORTOISE NOT A TORTOISE?

WHEN HE'S A TURTLE!



MY NAME IS HOG... HEDGEHOG, AGENT OF K.N.O.T.H.O.L.E. WHAT'S YOUR CODE NAME?



I HAVE NONE, IT'S JUST TOMMY.

C'MON, TOMMY, YOU'VE GOTTA MAKE IT A LITTLE FUN. THE MOMENT I WALKED IN HERE, I WAS PRETENDING I WAS A SPY BEHIND ENEMY LINES AND THAT THIS MEETING IS TO GET SOME TOP SECRET INFORMATION.



BUT YOU ARE... AND THIS IS.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

WHEN SALLY AND I FIRST GOT YOUR MESSAGE, WE COULD HARDLY BELIEVE YOU WERE STILL ALIVE AFTER THAT EXPLOSION.*

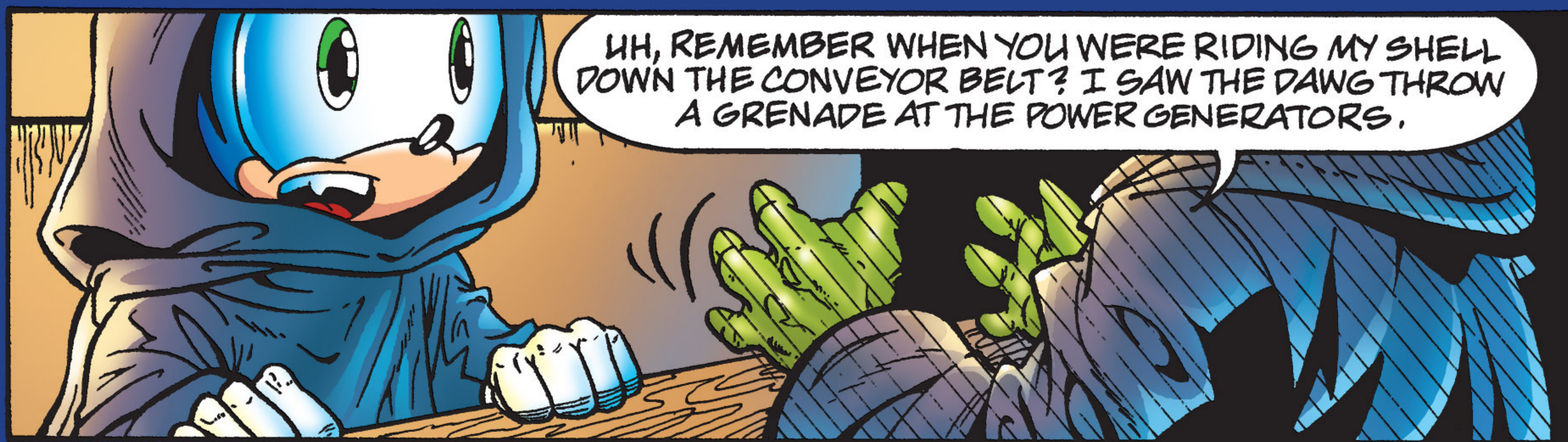


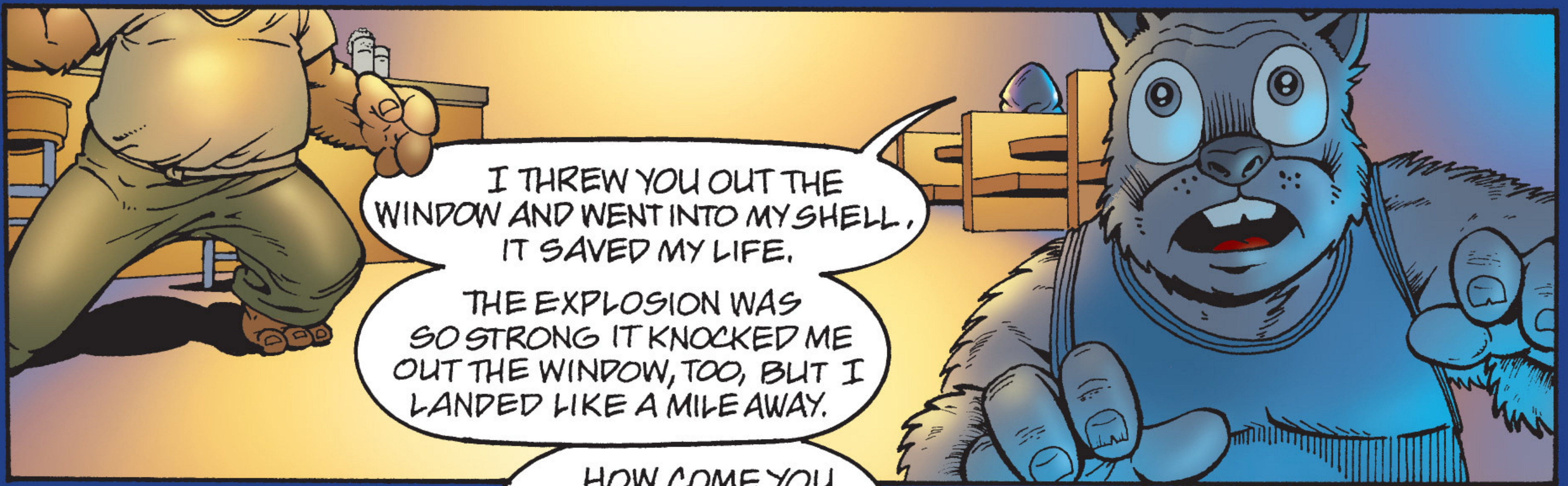
HOW'D YOU MAKE IT OUT OF THERE?

I ALMOST DIDN'T.

*TOMMY SAVED SONIC'S LIFE FROM THAT SAME EXPLOSION IN SONIC #117--J.G.

UH, REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE RIDING MY SHELL DOWN THE CONVEYOR BELT? I SAW THE DAWG THROW A GRENADE AT THE POWER GENERATORS.





I THREW YOU OUT THE WINDOW AND WENT INTO MY SHELL, IT SAVED MY LIFE.

THE EXPLOSION WAS SO STRONG IT KNOCKED ME OUT THE WINDOW, TOO, BUT I LANDED LIKE A MILE AWAY.

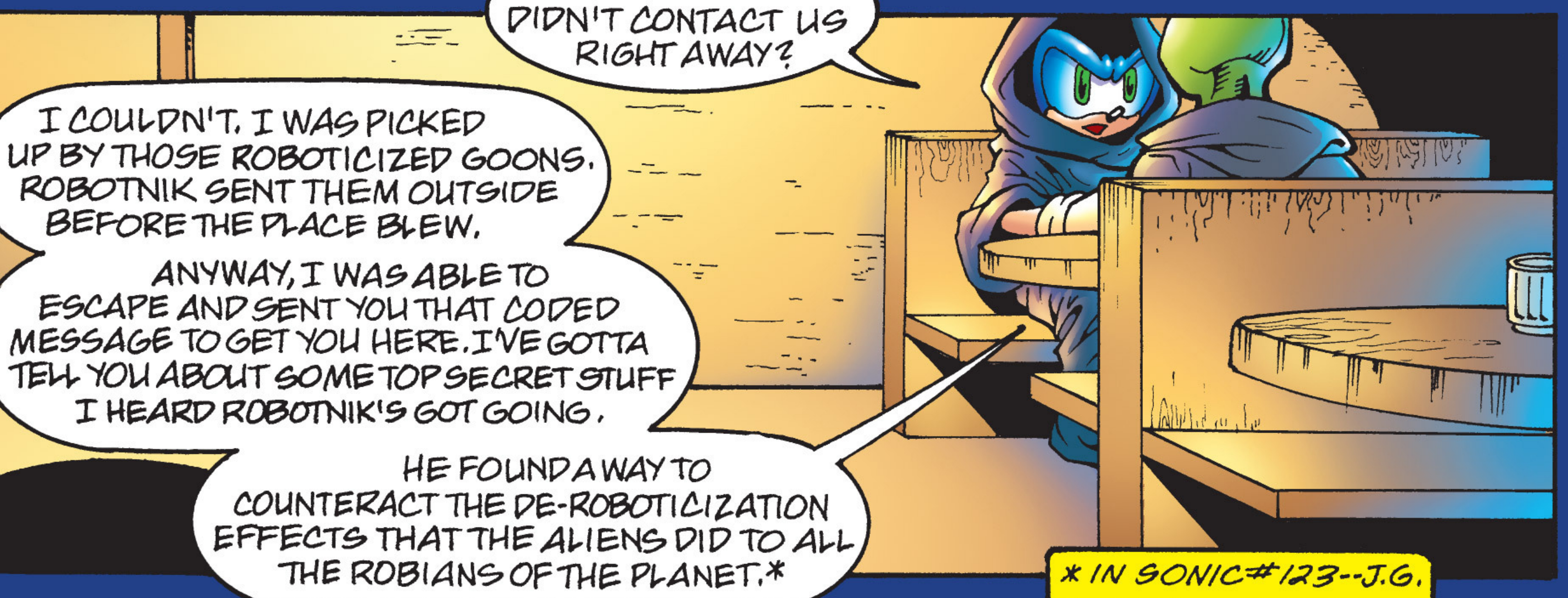
HOW COME YOU DIDN'T CONTACT US RIGHT AWAY?

I COULDN'T. I WAS PICKED UP BY THOSE ROBOTICIZED GOONS. ROBOTNIK SENT THEM OUTSIDE BEFORE THE PLACE BLEW.

ANYWAY, I WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE AND SENT YOU THAT CODED MESSAGE TO GET YOU HERE. I'VE GOTTA TELL YOU ABOUT SOME TOP SECRET STUFF I HEARD ROBOTNIK'S GOT GOING.

HE FOUND A WAY TO COUNTERACT THE DE-ROBOTICIZATION EFFECTS THAT THE ALIENS DID TO ALL THE ROBBIANS OF THE PLANET.*

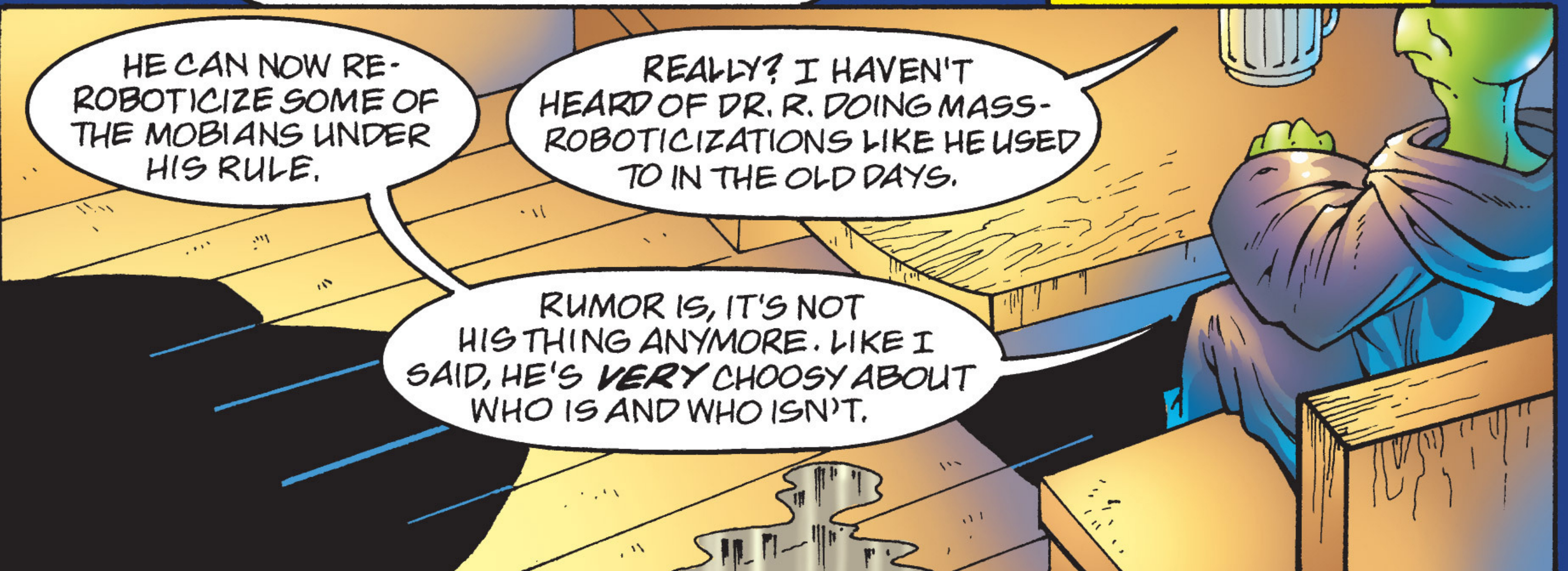
* IN SONIC #123--J.G.



HE CAN NOW RE-ROBOTICIZE SOME OF THE MOBBIANS UNDER HIS RULE.

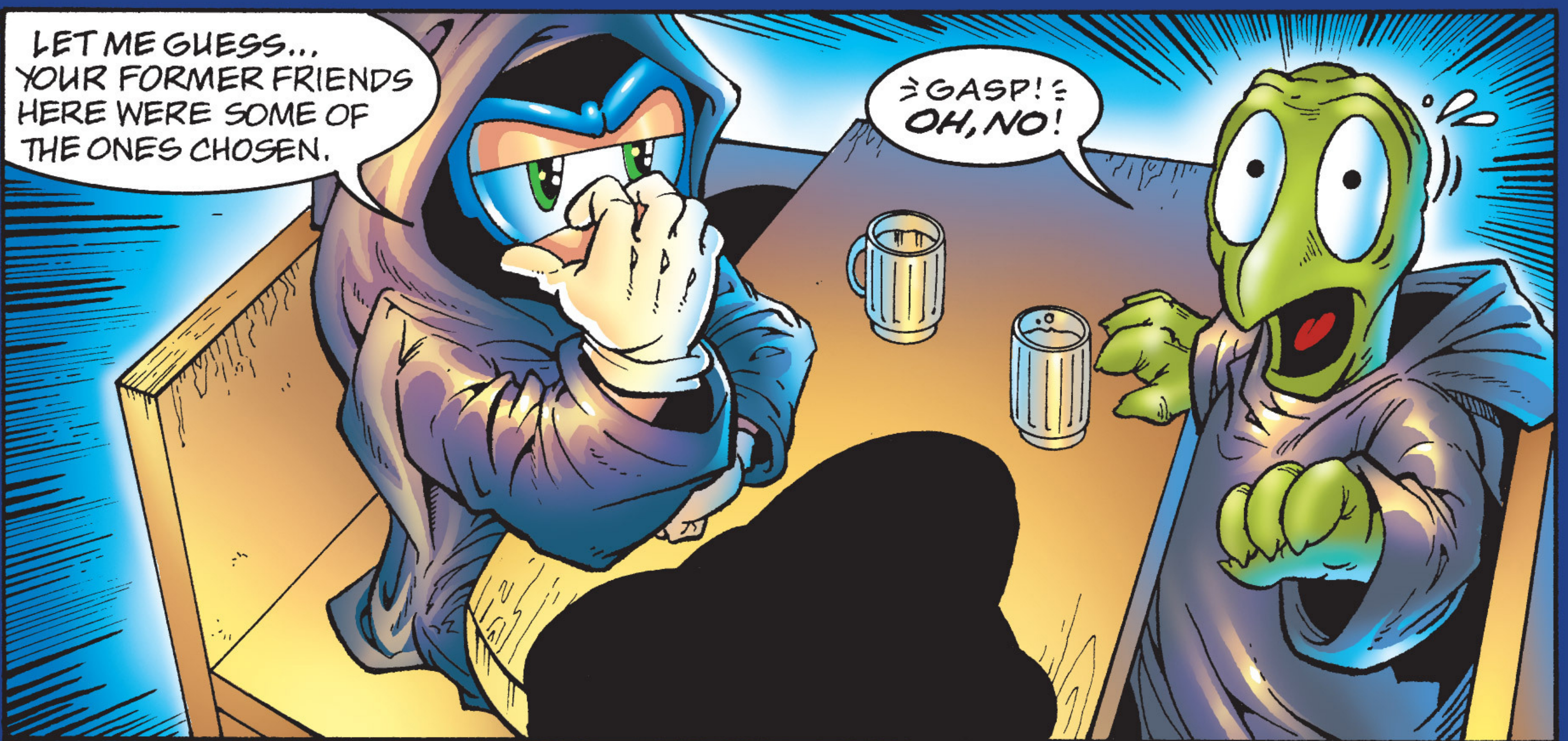
REALLY? I HAVEN'T HEARD OF DR. R. DOING MASS-ROBOTICIZATIONS LIKE HE USED TO IN THE OLD DAYS.

RUMOR IS, IT'S NOT HIS THING ANYMORE. LIKE I SAID, HE'S *VERY* CHOOSY ABOUT WHO IS AND WHO ISN'T.



LET ME GUESS... YOUR FORMER FRIENDS HERE WERE SOME OF THE ONES CHOSEN.

≥ GASP! ≤
OH, NO!



DESIGNATION:
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR
ILLEGAL ENTRANCE INTO THE
ROBOTNIK EMPIRE.

≡YAWN≡ WHO
PROGRAMS YOUR
SPEECH ?

GOTTA GET HIM
TO HAVE YOU GUYS SAY
SOMETHING MORE MENACING
NEXT TIME,, LIKE A GOOD
SPY VILLAIN WOULD.

DESIGNATION:
TOMMY TURTLE, YOU
ARE UNDER ARREST
FOR ESPIONAGE.

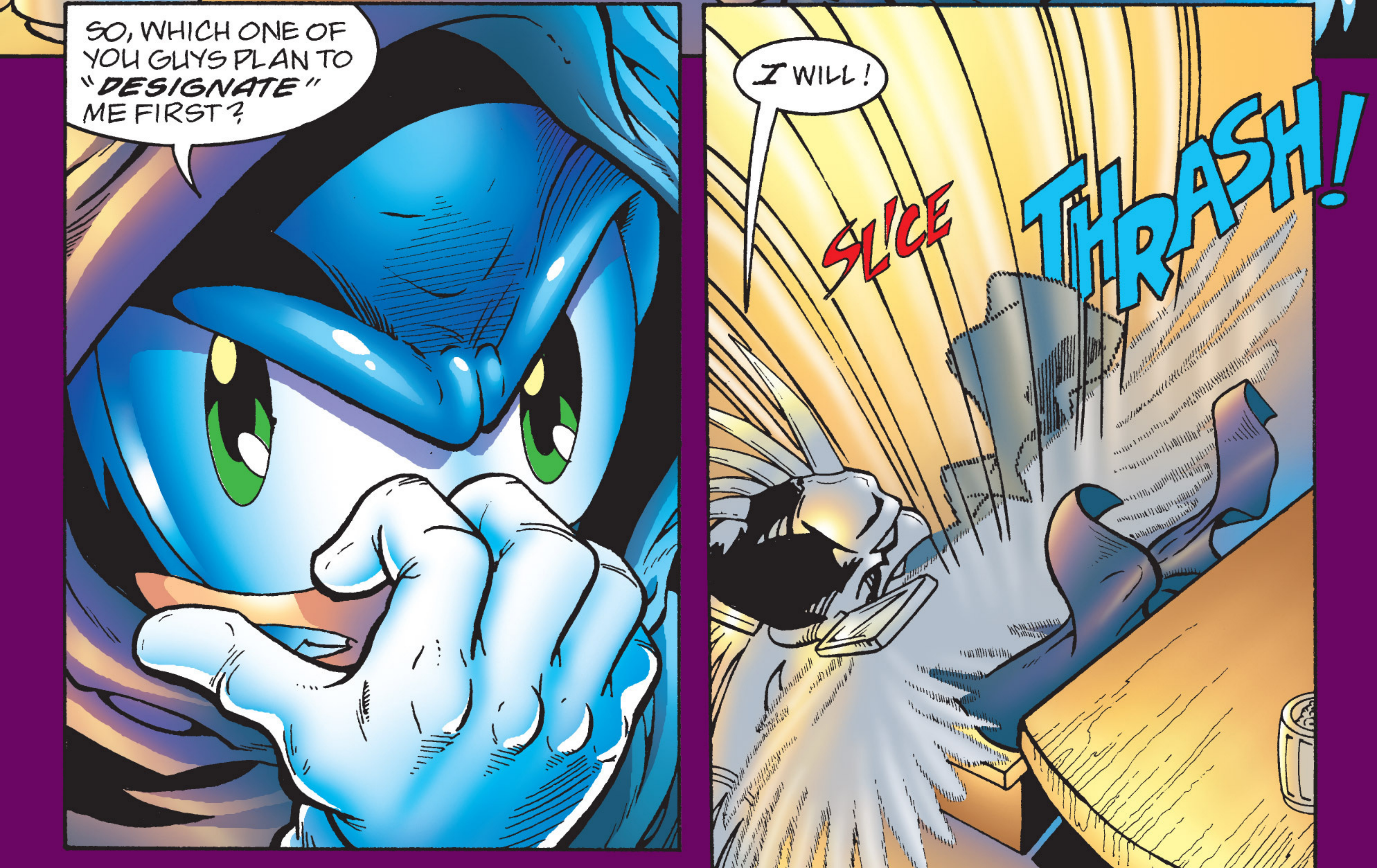


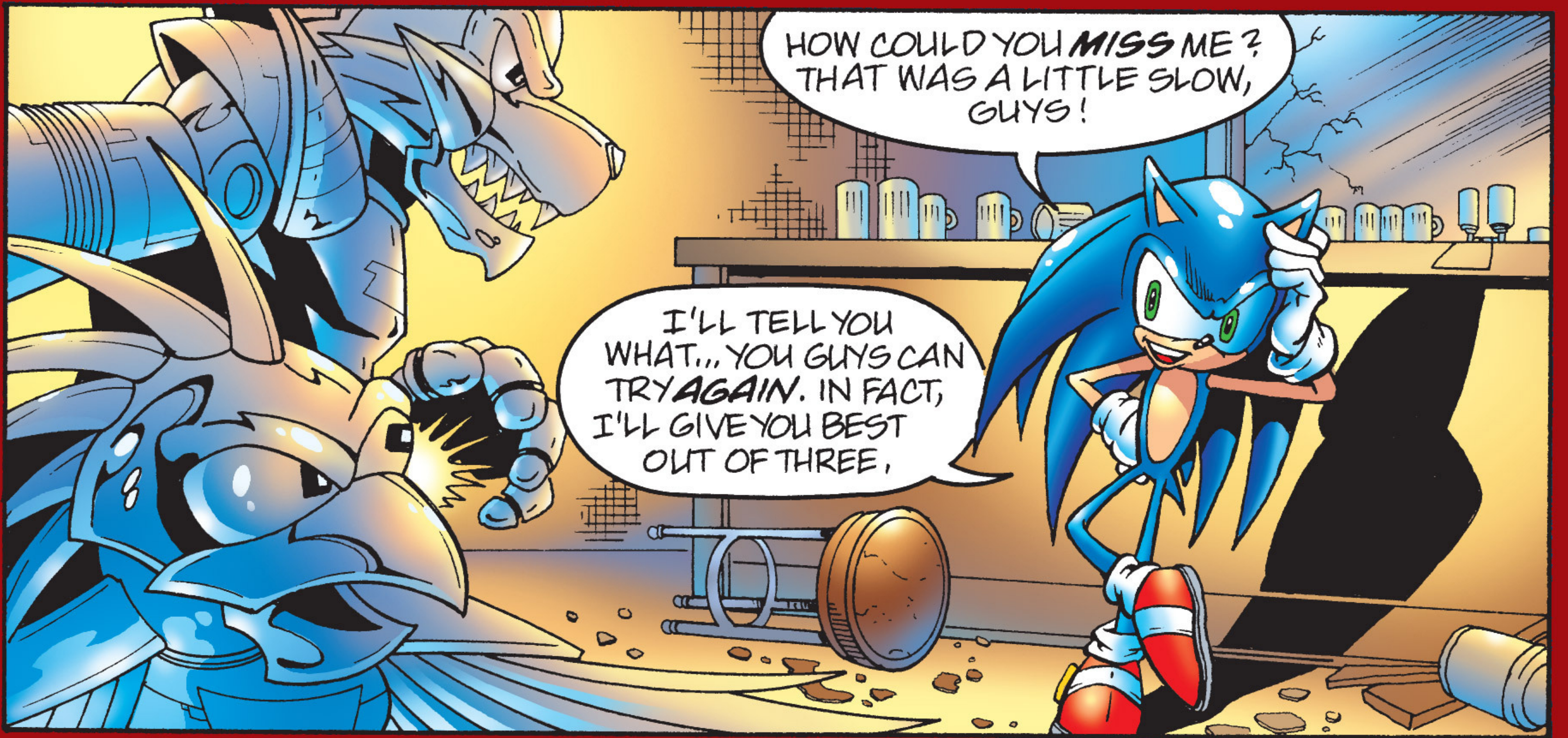
SO, WHICH ONE OF
YOU GUYS PLAN TO
"DESIGNATE"
ME FIRST ?

I WILL!

SLICE

THRASH!





HOW COULD YOU MISS ME?
THAT WAS A LITTLE SLOW,
GUYS!

I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT... YOU GUYS CAN
TRY AGAIN. IN FACT,
I'LL GIVE YOU BEST
OUT OF THREE,



A
SONIC JUMP
HERE...

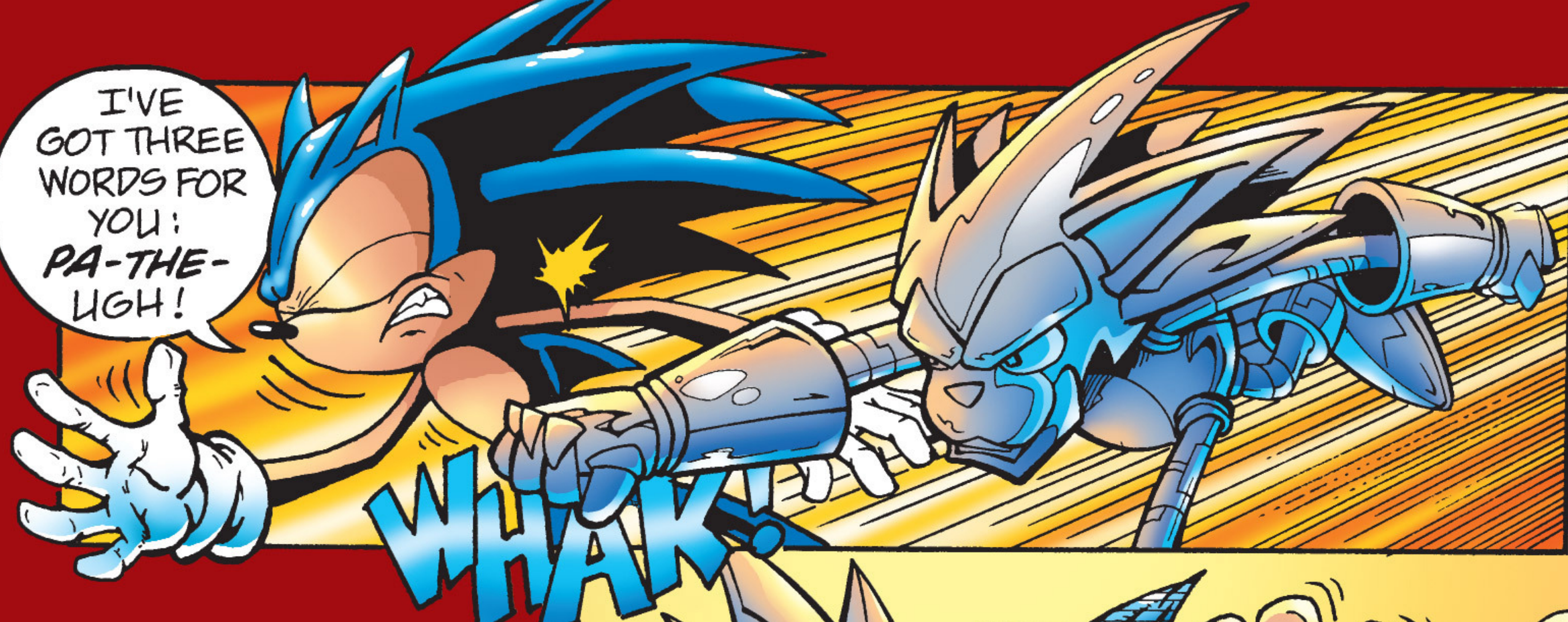
THAT'S
TWO!

...AND
A LITTLE
DODGE
HERE...

THAT'S
THREE!
I WIN!

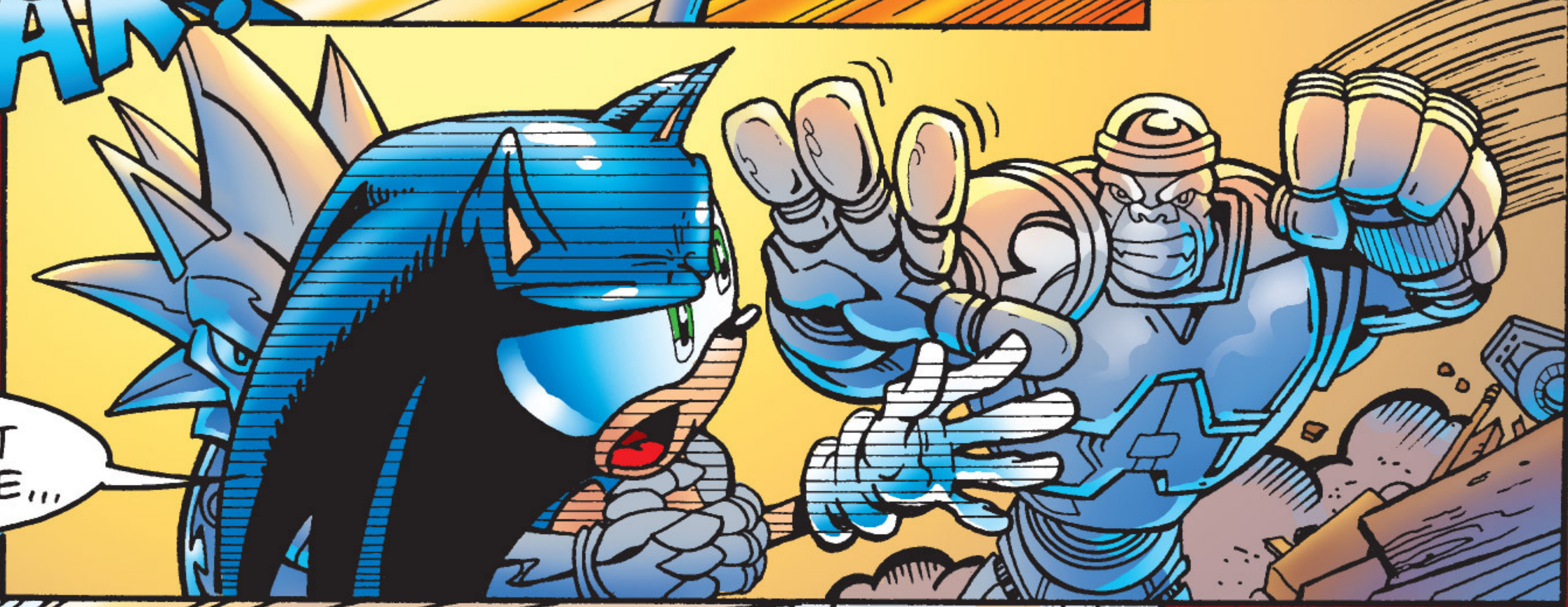
HA!
HA!

I'VE GOT THREE WORDS FOR YOU: PA-THE-LIGH!



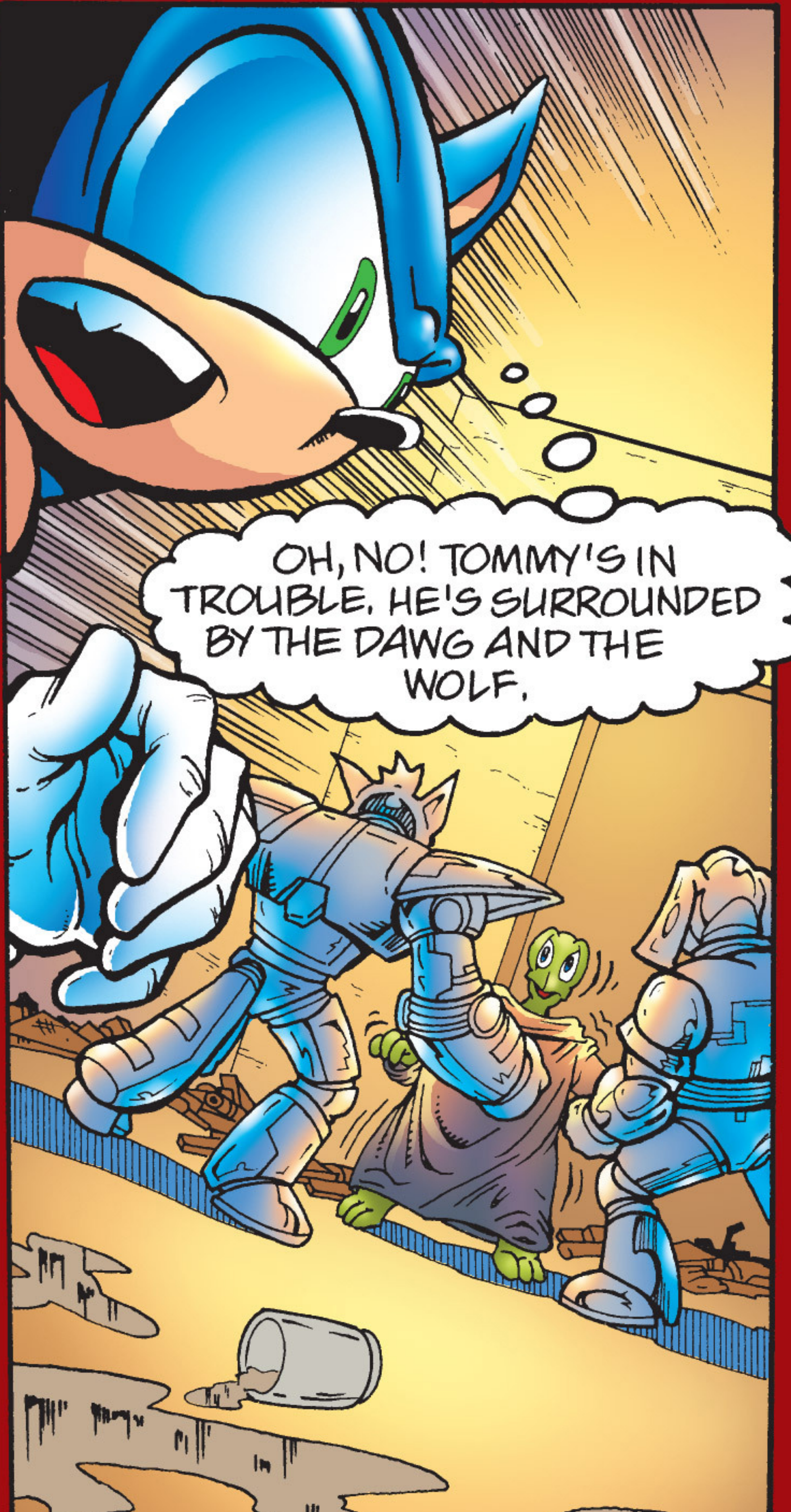
HEY, YOU LOST ALREADY. NO FAIR, I DON'T WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU ANYMORE--

-- I'LL JUST COMMENTATE...

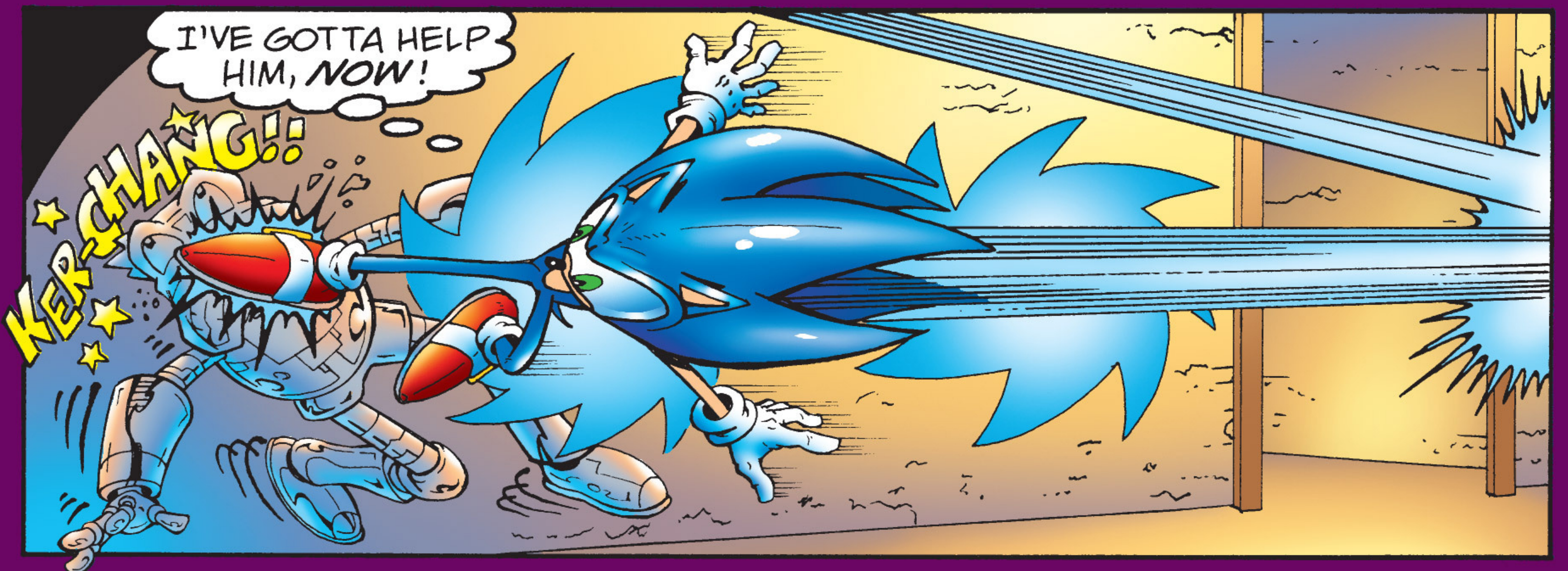


AND LIGHTNING LYNX TAKES A SHOT FROM SGT. SIMIAN.

LOOK AT THE AMAZING SPEED OF SONIC AS HE AVOIDS BOTH FLYING FROG AND PREDATOR HAWK USING HIS TRIPLE SONIC SPIN!

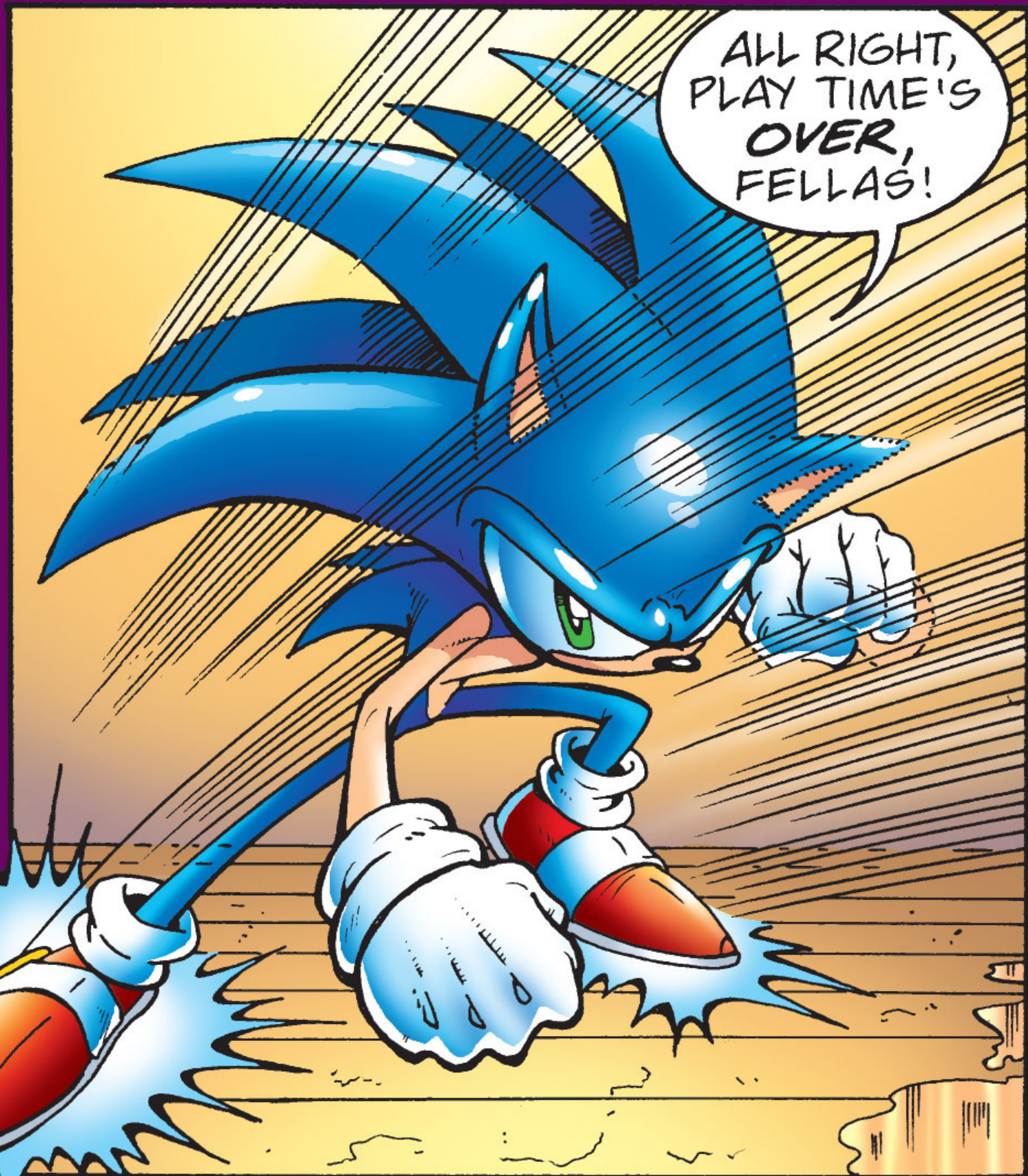


OH, NO! TOMMY'S IN TROUBLE. HE'S SURROUNDED BY THE DAWG AND THE WOLF.

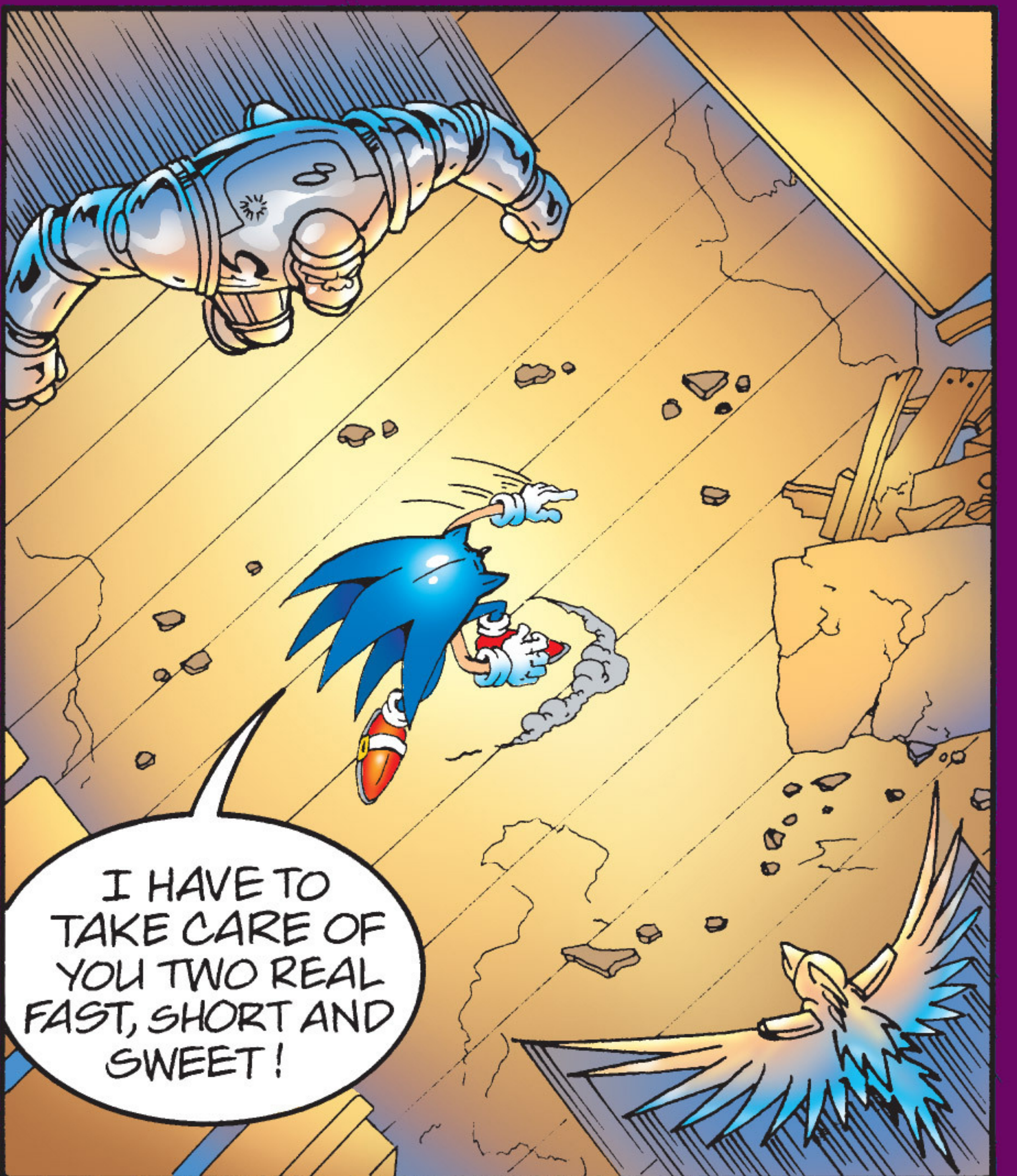


I'VE GOTTA HELP HIM, NOW!

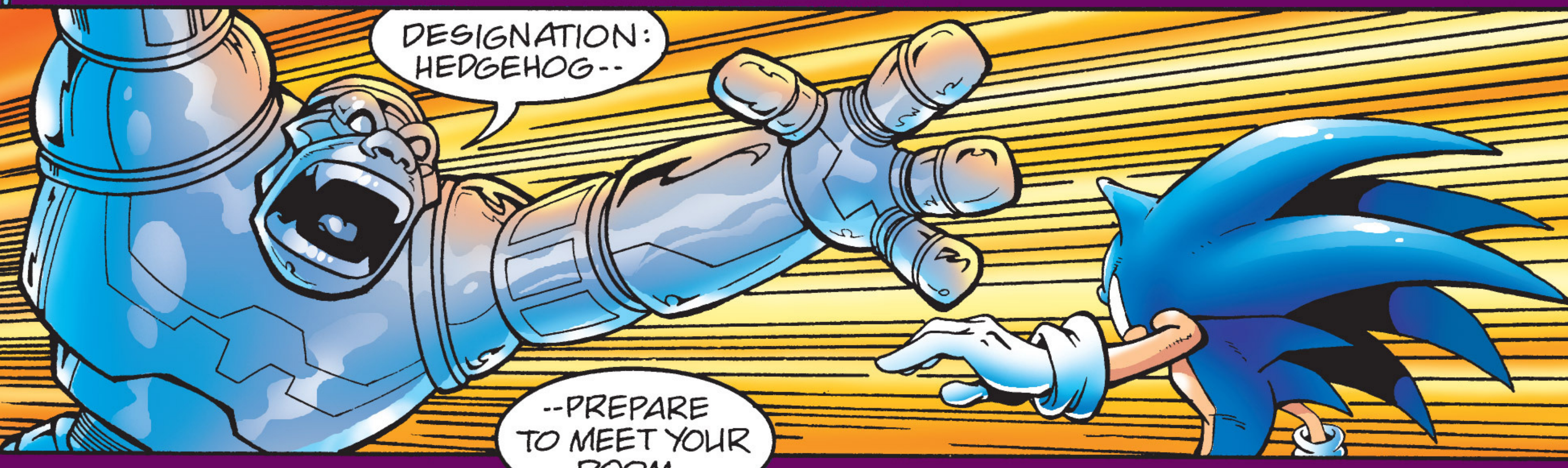
KER-CHANG!!



ALL RIGHT, PLAY TIME'S OVER, FELLAS!

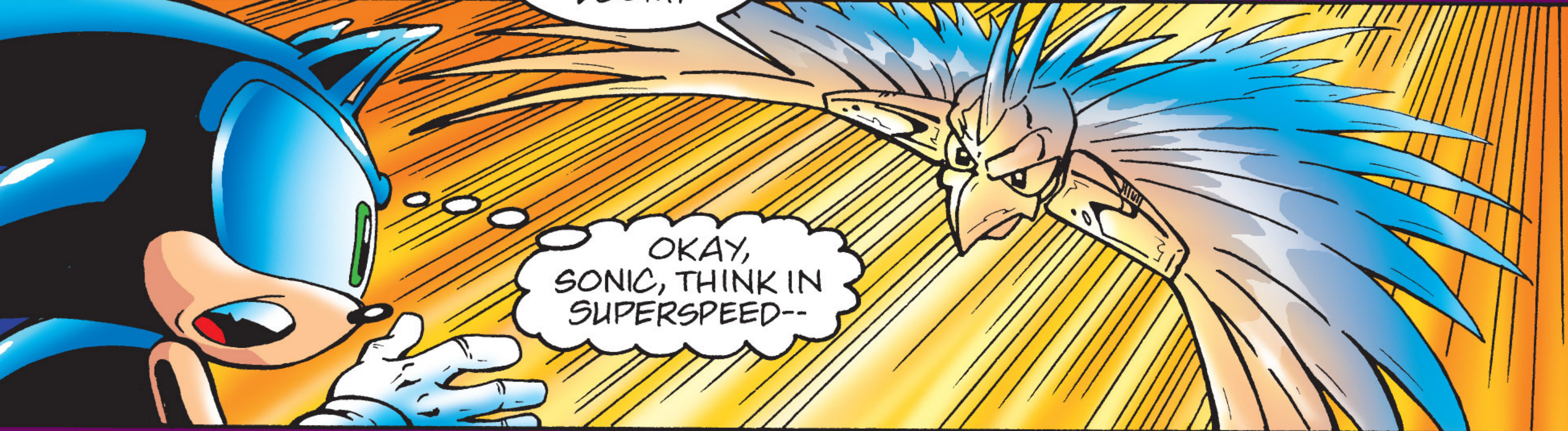


I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU TWO REAL FAST, SHORT AND SWEET!

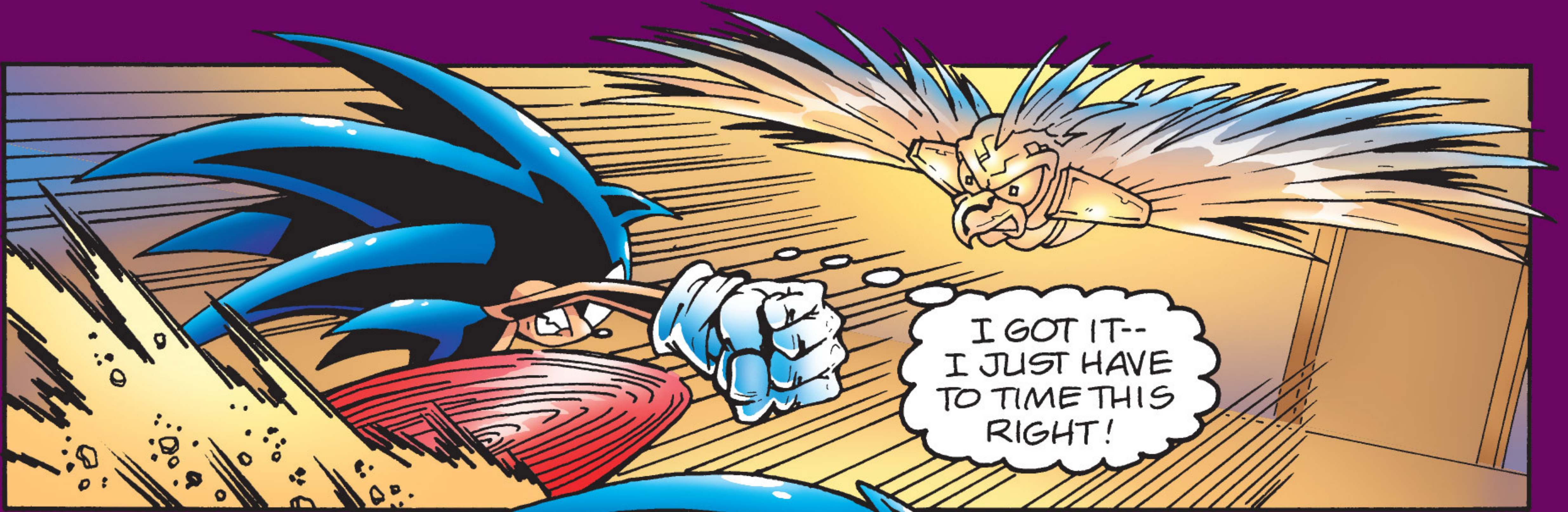


DESIGNATION: HEDGEHOG--

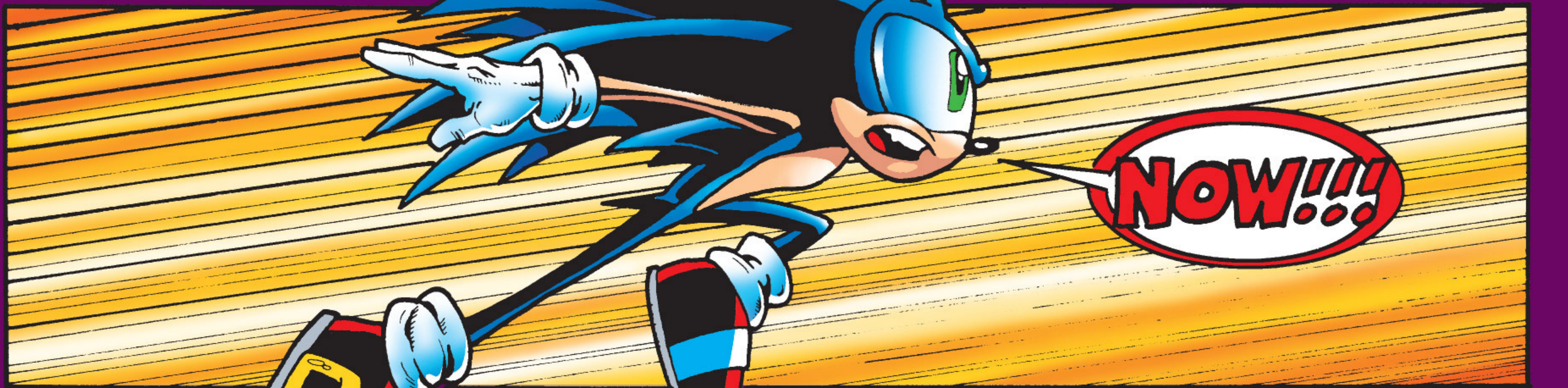
--PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DOOM,



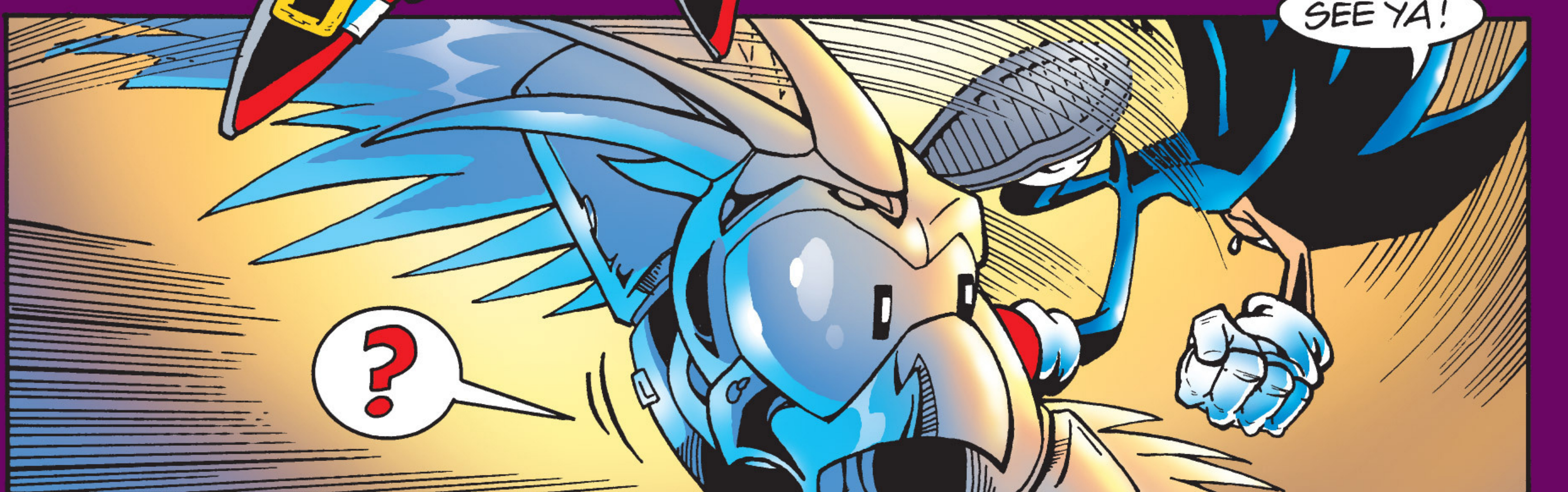
OKAY, SONIC, THINK IN SUPERSPEED--



I GOT IT--
I JUST HAVE
TO TIME THIS
RIGHT!



NOW!!!



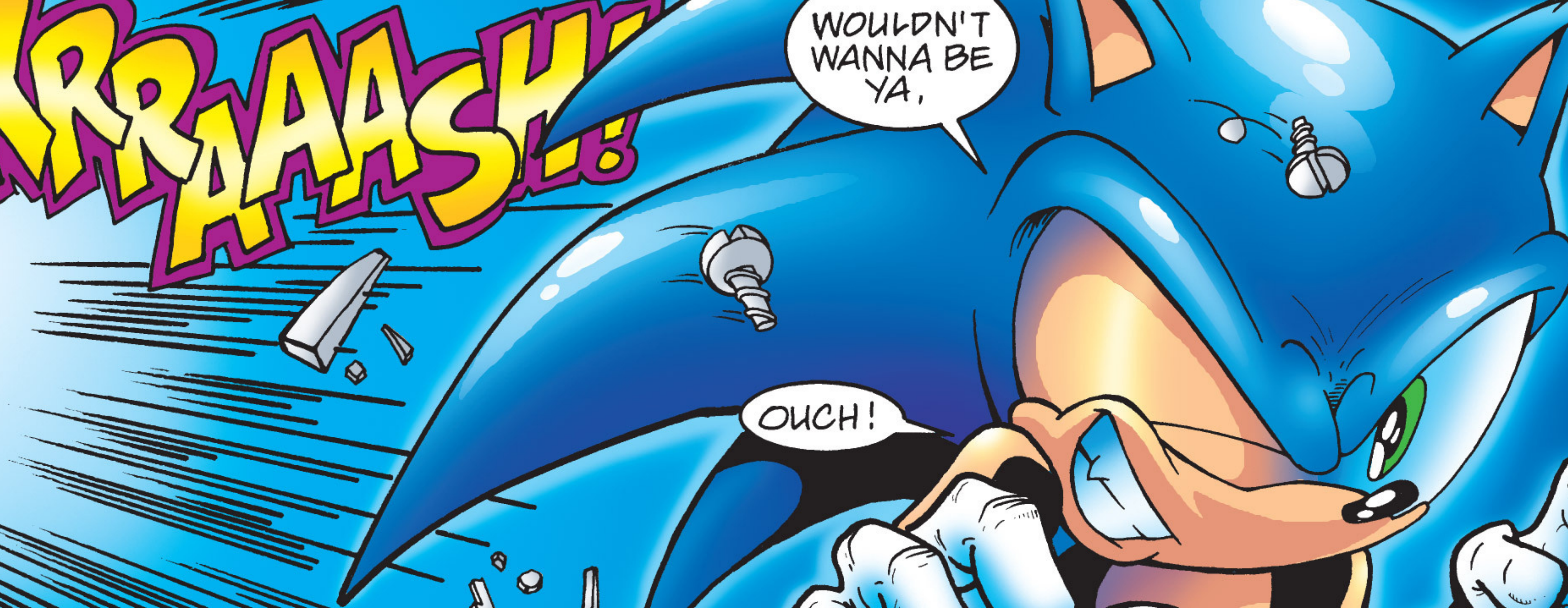
?

SEE YA!



!!!

KRRRAASH!



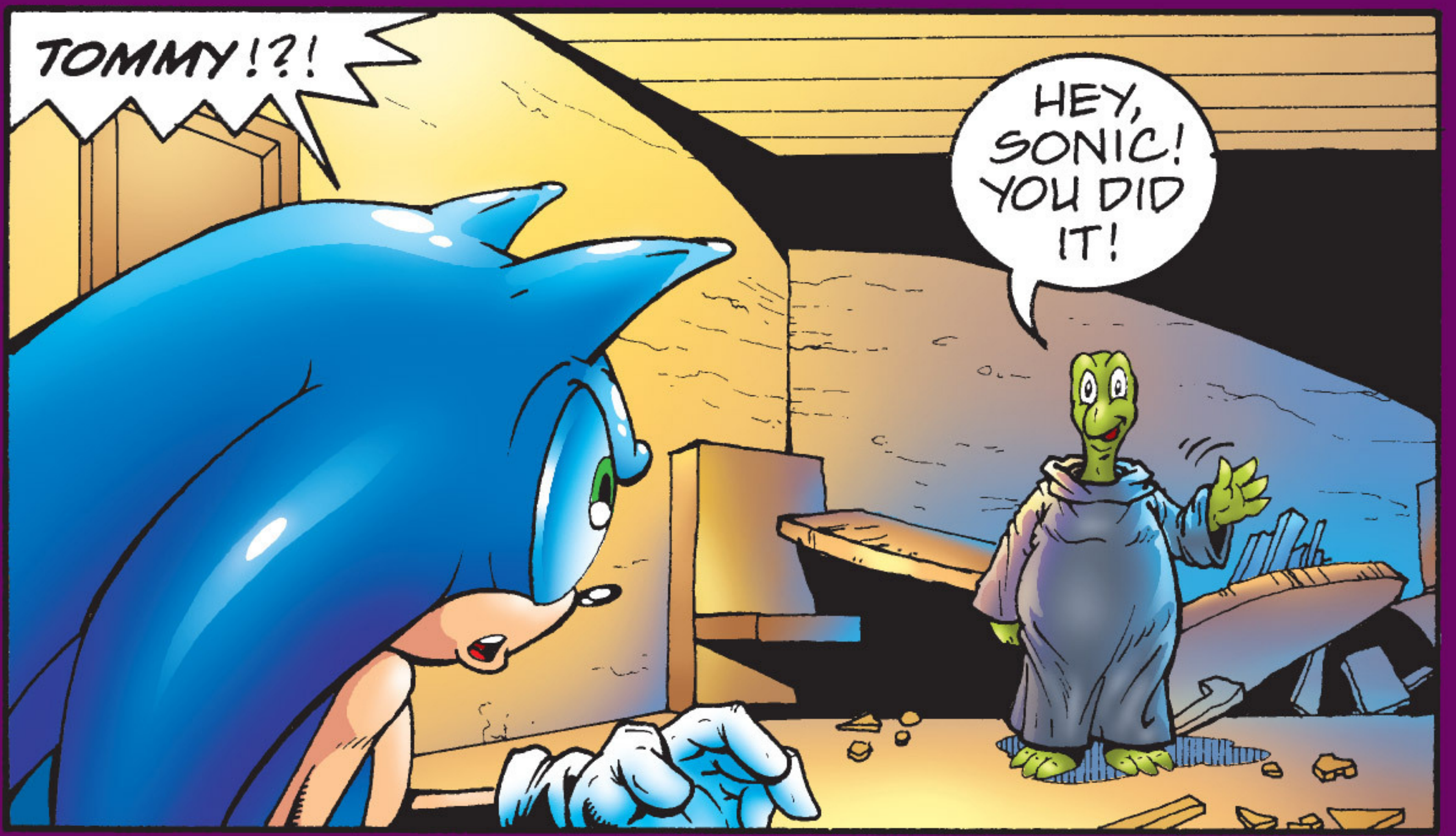
WOULDN'T
WANNA BE
YA,

OUCH!

AND NOW TO HELP--

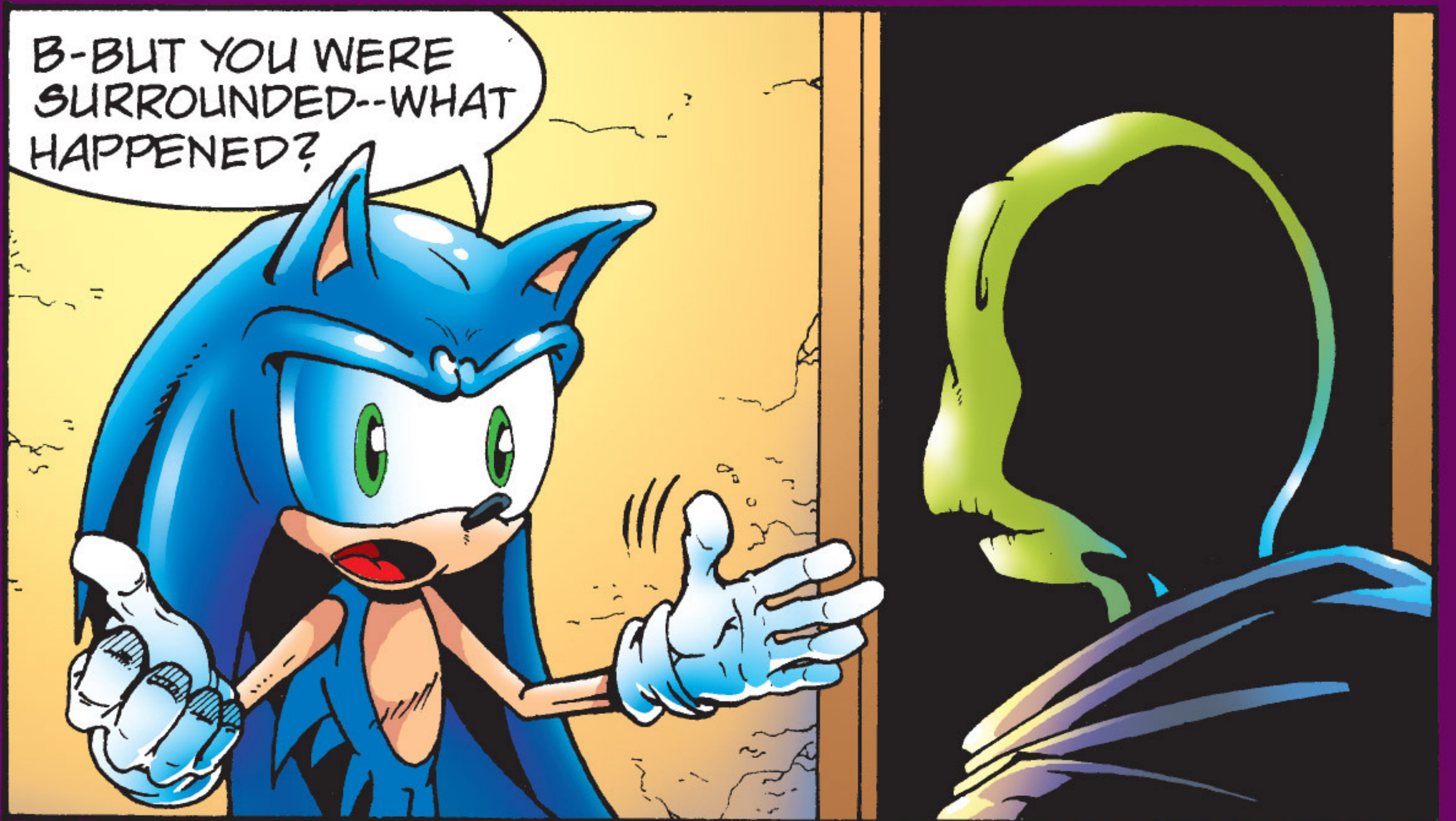


TOMMY!?!



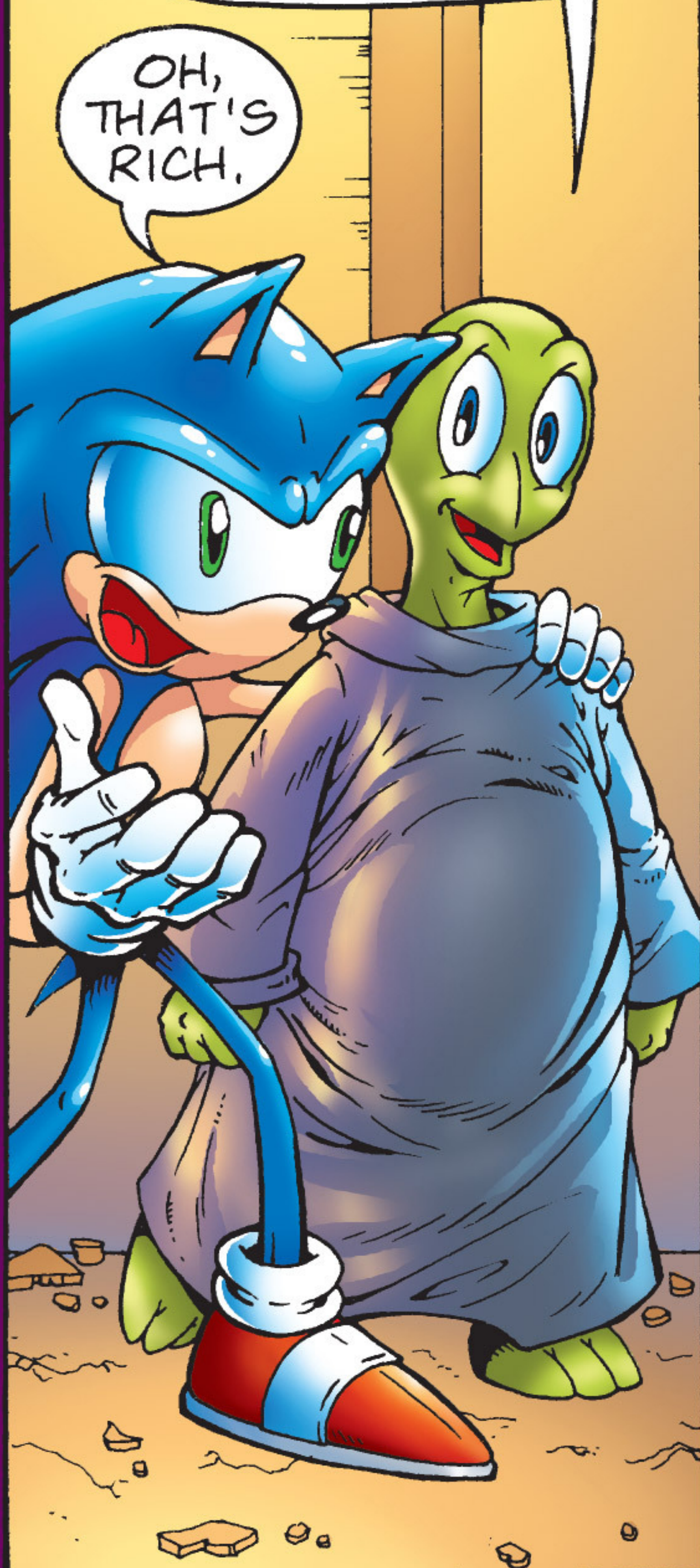
HEY, SONIC! YOU DID IT!

B-BUT YOU WERE SURROUNDED--WHAT HAPPENED?



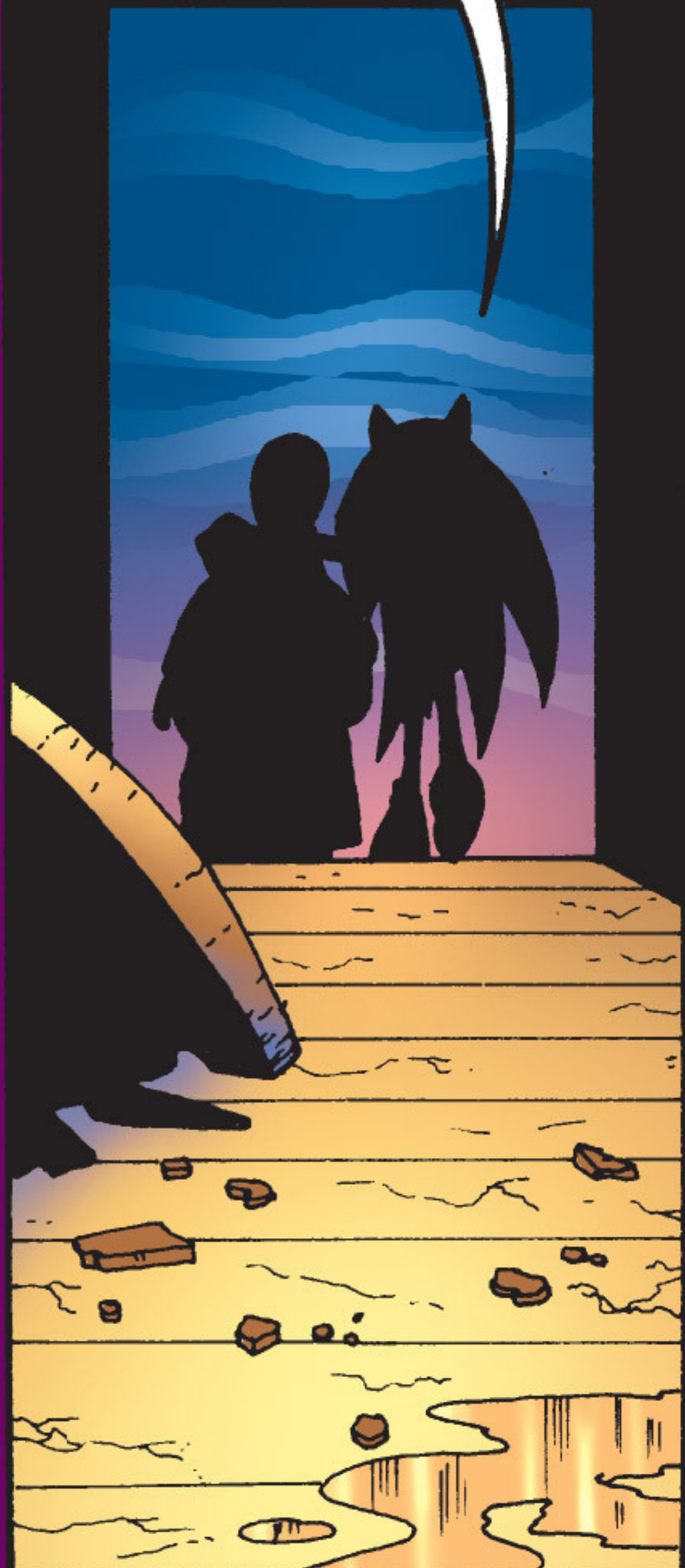
OH, ALL I DID WAS HOT-WIRE THE TWO OF THEM AND REPROGRAMMED THEM TO GO AND JUMP INTO THE NEAREST LAKE.

OH, THAT'S RICH.

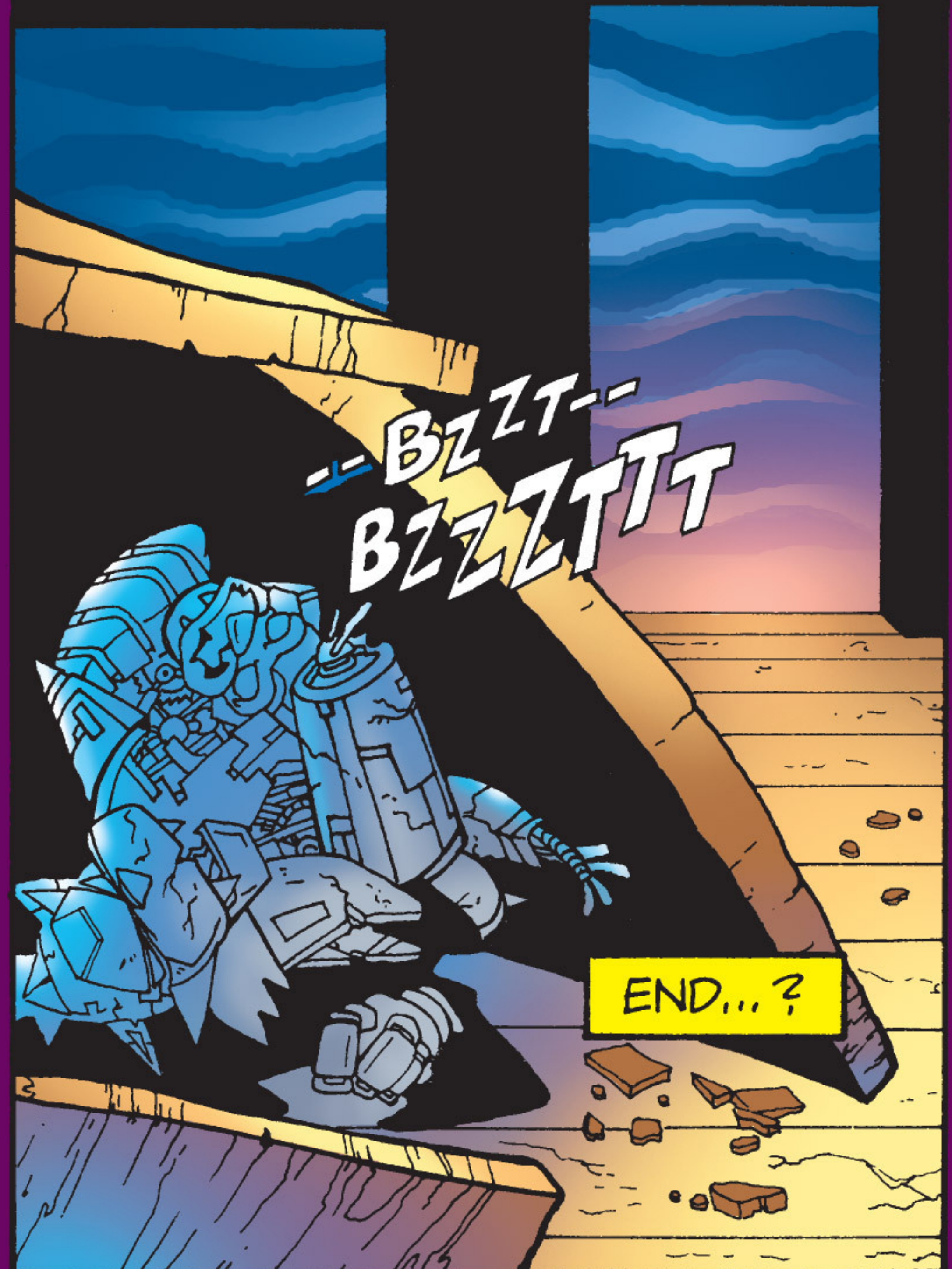


I THINK YOU'LL MAKE A FINE ADDITION TO THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS,

C'MON, TOMMY... LET'S GET OUT OF THIS JOINT!

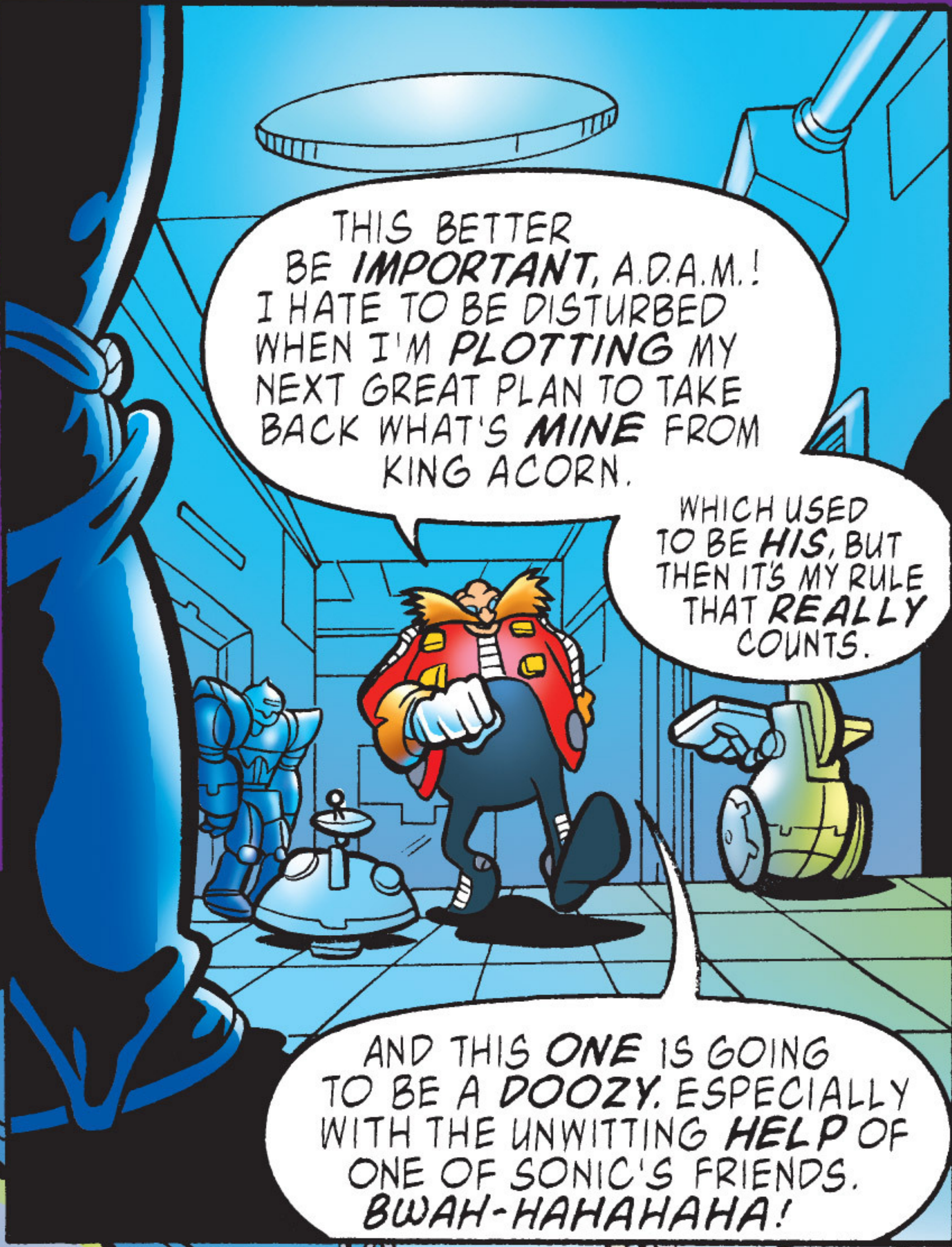


"I ONLY WISH I COULD'VE SEEN DRAGO AND THE DAWG SHORT CIRCUIT THEMSELVES AT THE LAKE."



--BZZT--
BZZZZTTT

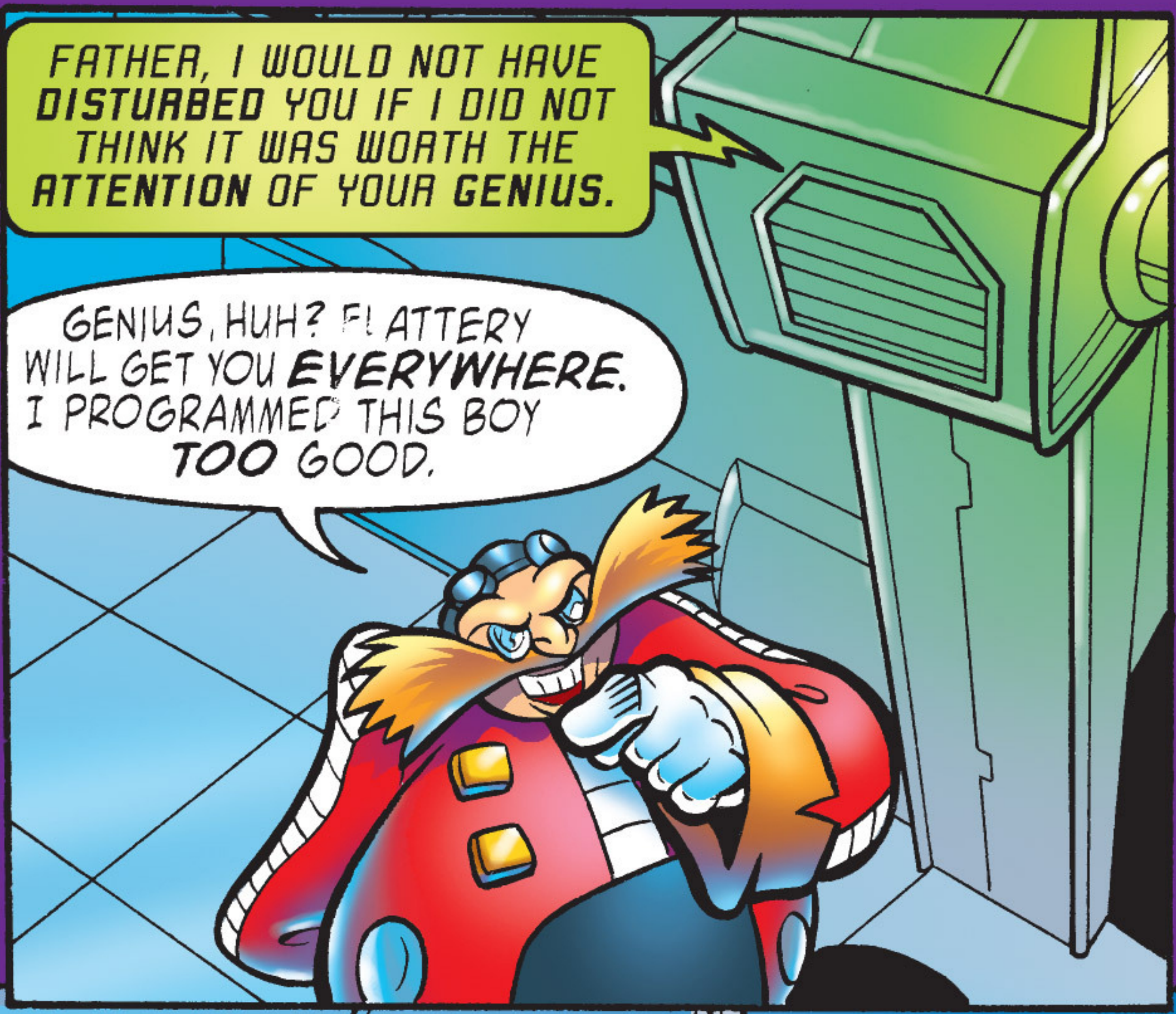
END...?



THIS BETTER BE **IMPORTANT**, A.D.A.M.! I HATE TO BE DISTURBED WHEN I'M **PLOTTING** MY NEXT GREAT PLAN TO TAKE BACK WHAT'S **MINE** FROM KING ACORN.

WHICH USED TO BE **HIS**, BUT THEN IT'S MY RULE THAT **REALLY** COUNTS.

AND THIS **ONE** IS GOING TO BE A **DOOZY**. ESPECIALLY WITH THE UNWITTING **HELP** OF ONE OF SONIC'S FRIENDS. **BWAH-HAHAHAHA!**



FATHER, I WOULD NOT HAVE DISTURBED YOU IF I DID NOT THINK IT WAS WORTH THE ATTENTION OF YOUR **GENIUS**.

GENIUS, HUH? FLATTERY WILL GET YOU **EVERYWHERE**. I PROGRAMMED THIS BOY **TOO GOOD**.

DOCTOR ROBOTNIK

in

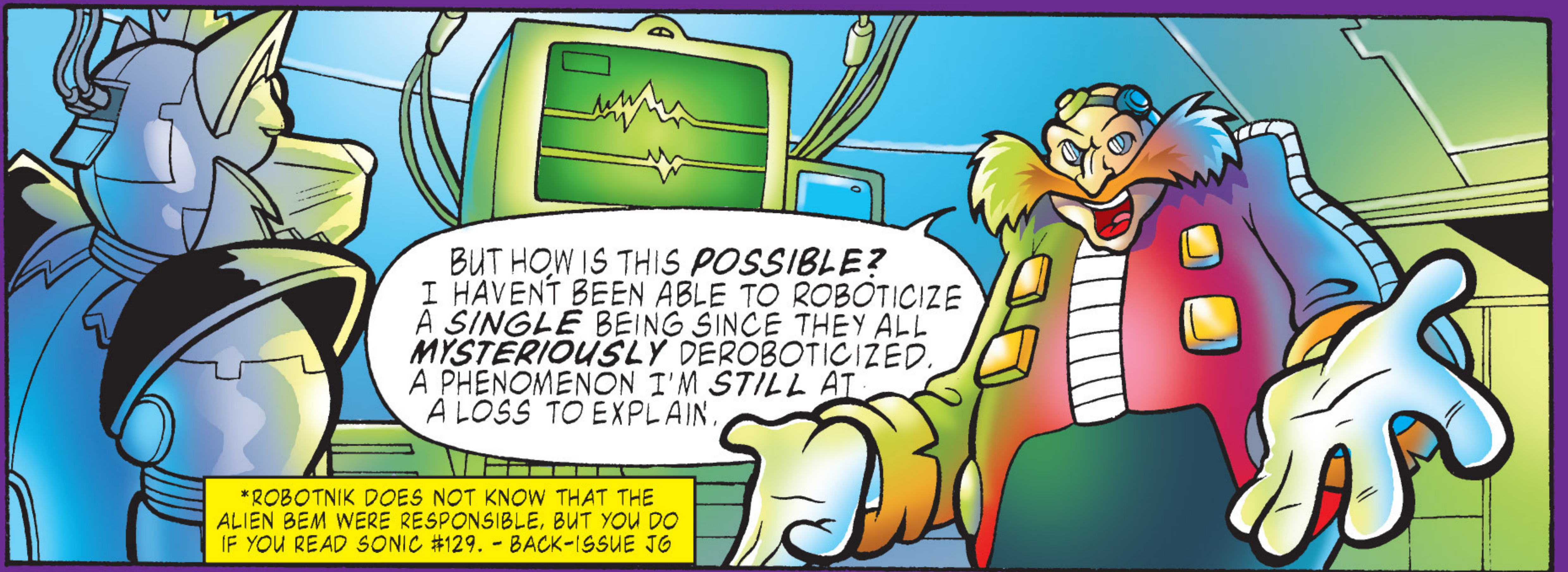
ANONYMOUS



SO LET'S SEE WHAT I HAD TO COME LOOK AT WITH--
--MY OWN **EYES!?!**

ARE THEY WHAT I **THINK** THEY ARE?

YES. ROBOTICIZED VERSIONS OF DESIGNATIONS: DRAGO THE WOLF, SLEUTH DOGG, PREDATOR HAWK, LIGHTNING LYNX, FLYING FROG AND SGT. SIMIAN.

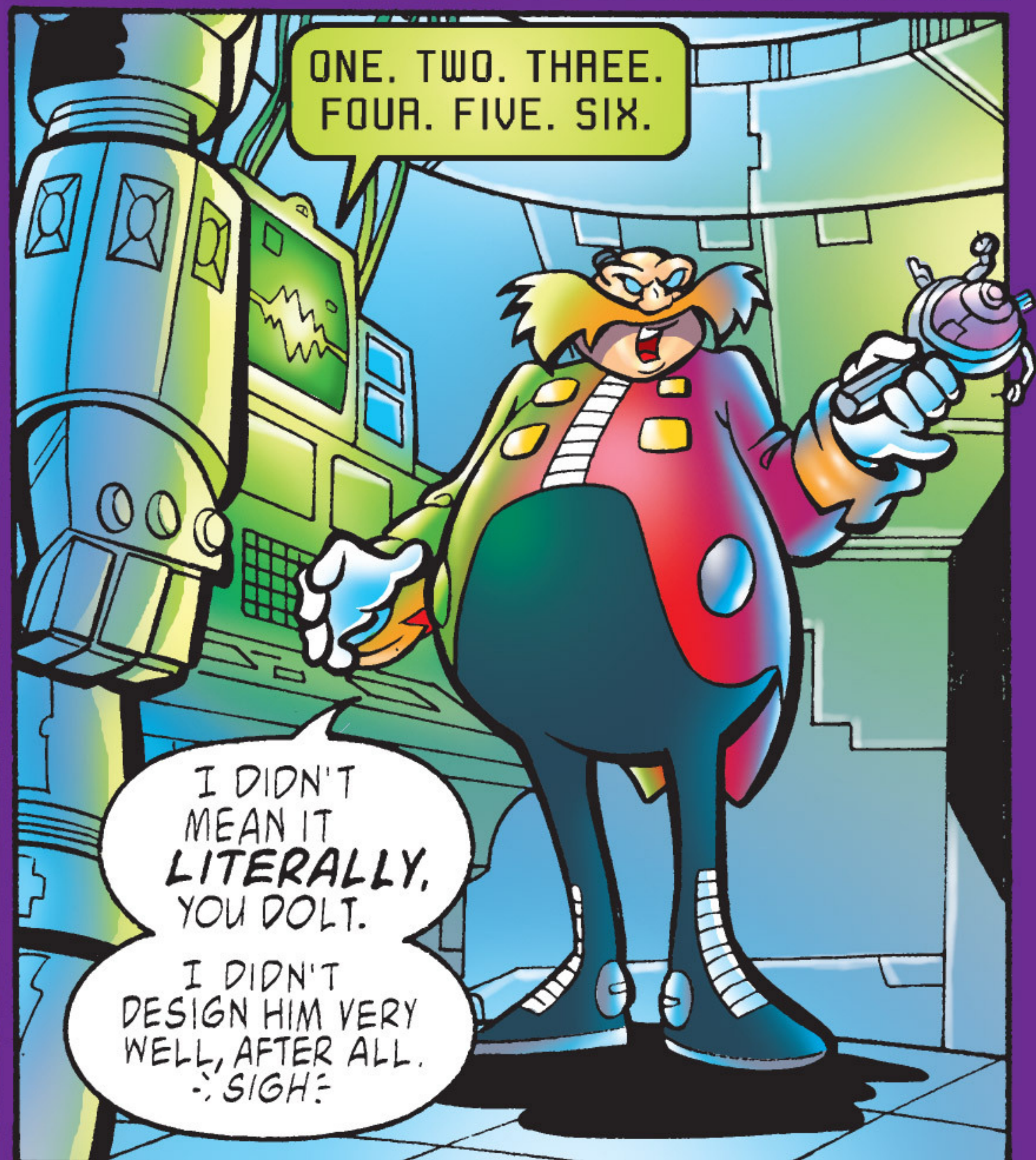


BUT HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO ROBOTICIZE
A SINGLE BEING SINCE THEY ALL
MYSTERIOUSLY DEROBOTICIZED.
A PHENOMENON I'M STILL AT
A LOSS TO EXPLAIN.

*ROBOTNIK DOES NOT KNOW THAT THE ALIEN BEAM WERE RESPONSIBLE, BUT YOU DO IF YOU READ SONIC #129. - BACK-ISSUE J6



BUT HERE I STAND CORRECTED.
SIX ROBOTICIZED INDIVIDUALS. COUNT
THEM: **SIX**, A.D.A.M.



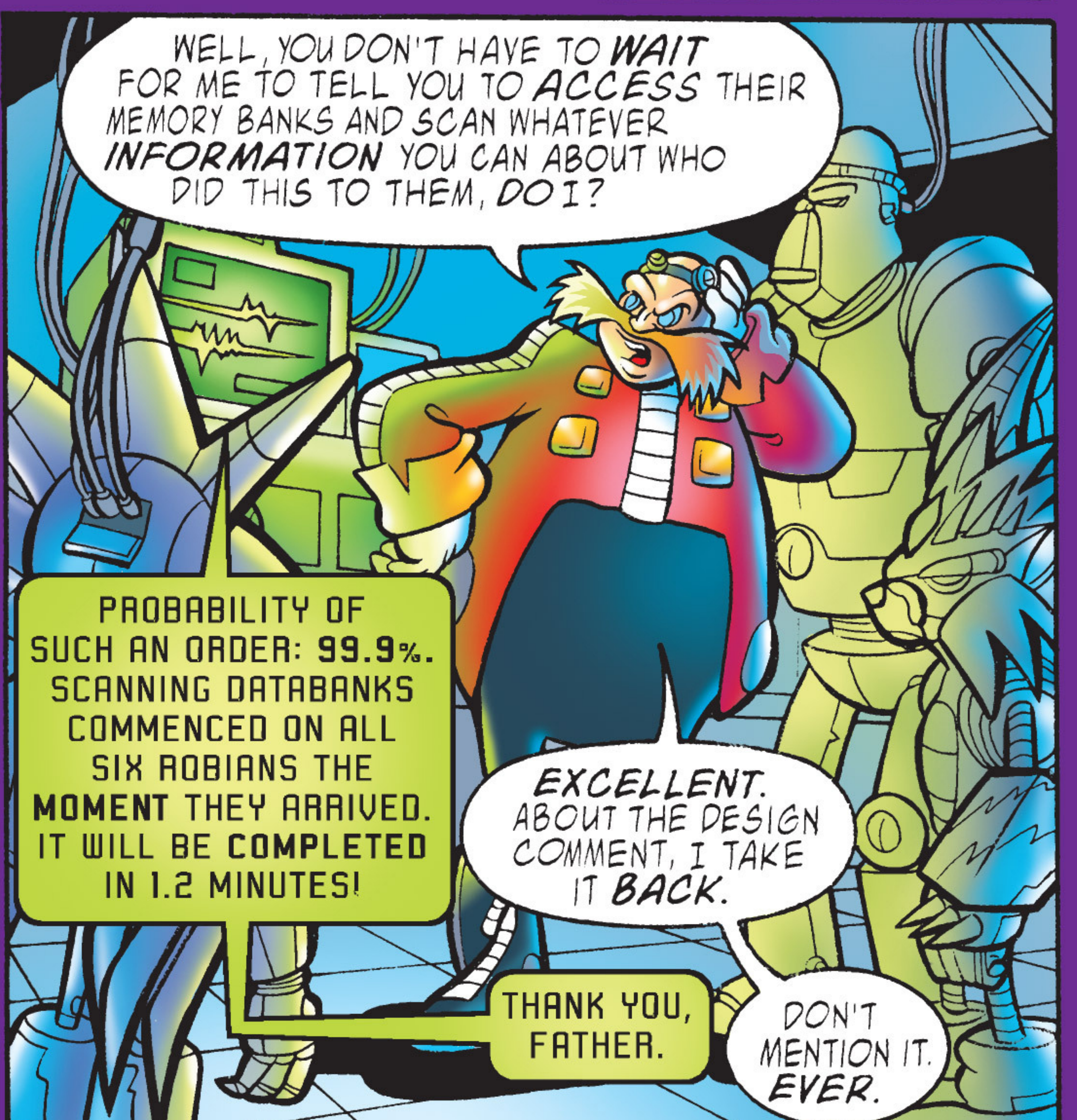
ONE. TWO. THREE.
FOUR. FIVE. SIX.

I DIDN'T
MEAN IT
LITERALLY,
YOU DOLT.
I DIDN'T
DESIGN HIM VERY
WELL, AFTER ALL.
SIGH?



SO SOMEONE WAS
ABLE TO UNDO THE EFFECT.
WHO?

ANSWER TO QUERY: UNKNOWN.
THEY JUST APPEARED AT THE
OUTSKIARTS OF OUR CITY
WHEN A PATROLLING SQUAD OF
SWATBOTS PICKED THEM UP
AND BROUGHT THEM HERE.



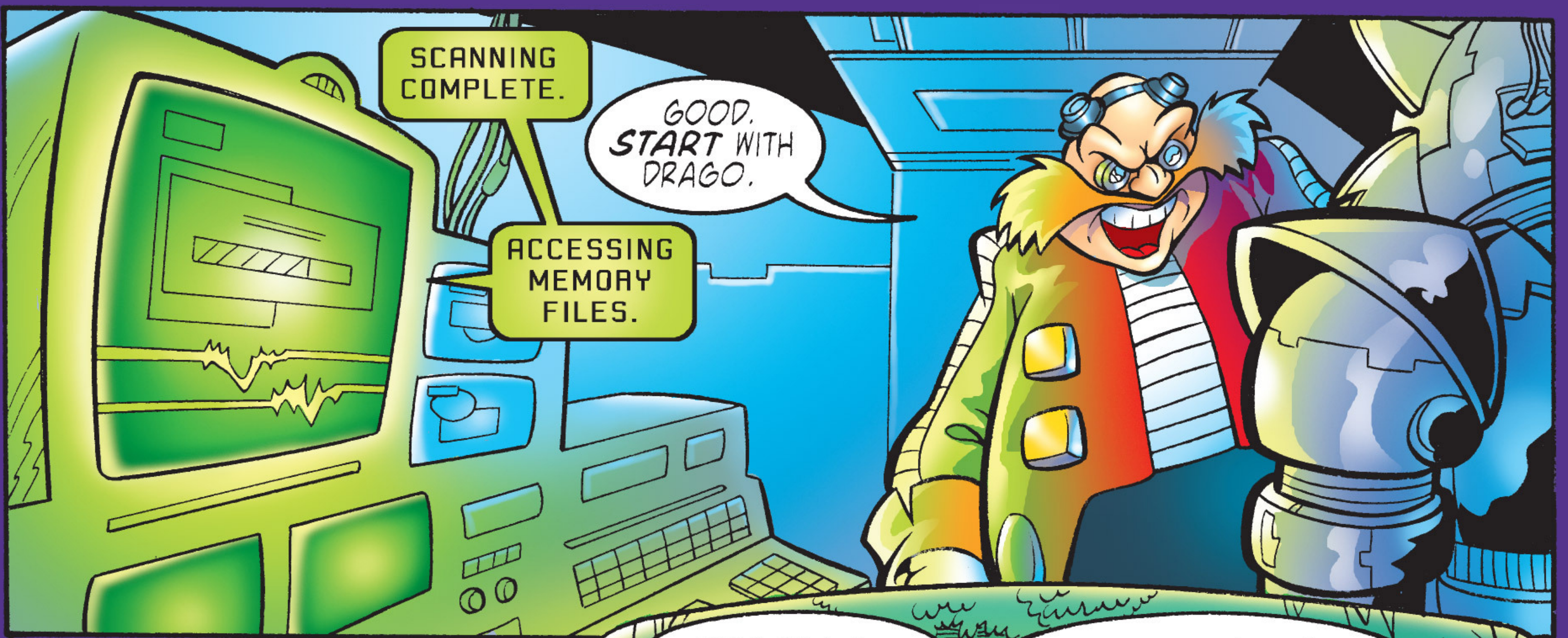
WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT
FOR ME TO TELL YOU TO ACCESS THEIR
MEMORY BANKS AND SCAN WHATEVER
INFORMATION YOU CAN ABOUT WHO
DID THIS TO THEM, DO I?

PROBABILITY OF
SUCH AN ORDER: 99.9%.
SCANNING DATABANKS
COMMENCED ON ALL
SIX ROBBIANS THE
MOMENT THEY ARRIVED.
IT WILL BE COMPLETED
IN 1.2 MINUTES!

EXCELLENT.
ABOUT THE DESIGN
COMMENT, I TAKE
IT BACK.

THANK YOU,
FATHER.

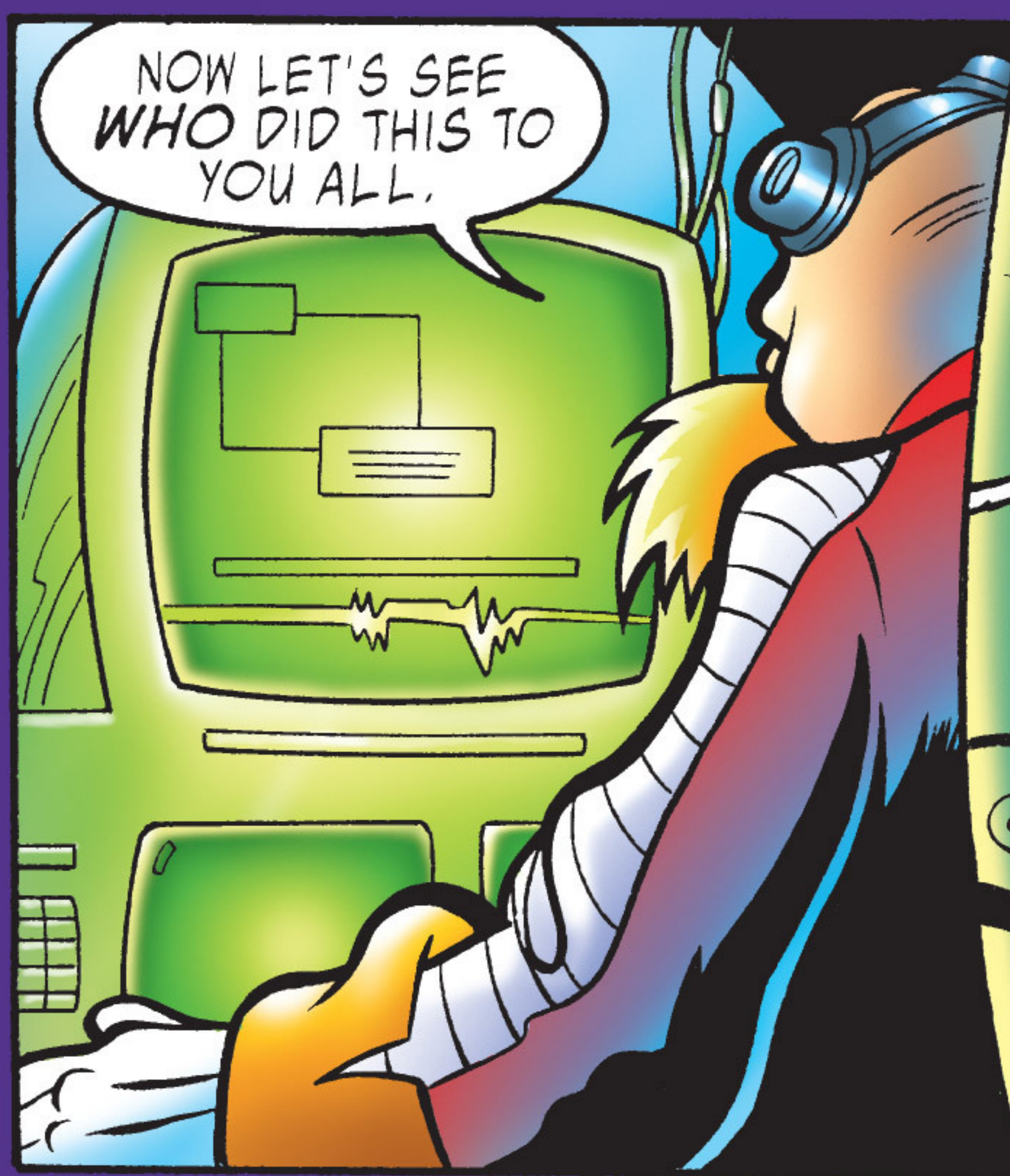
DON'T
MENTION IT.
EVER.



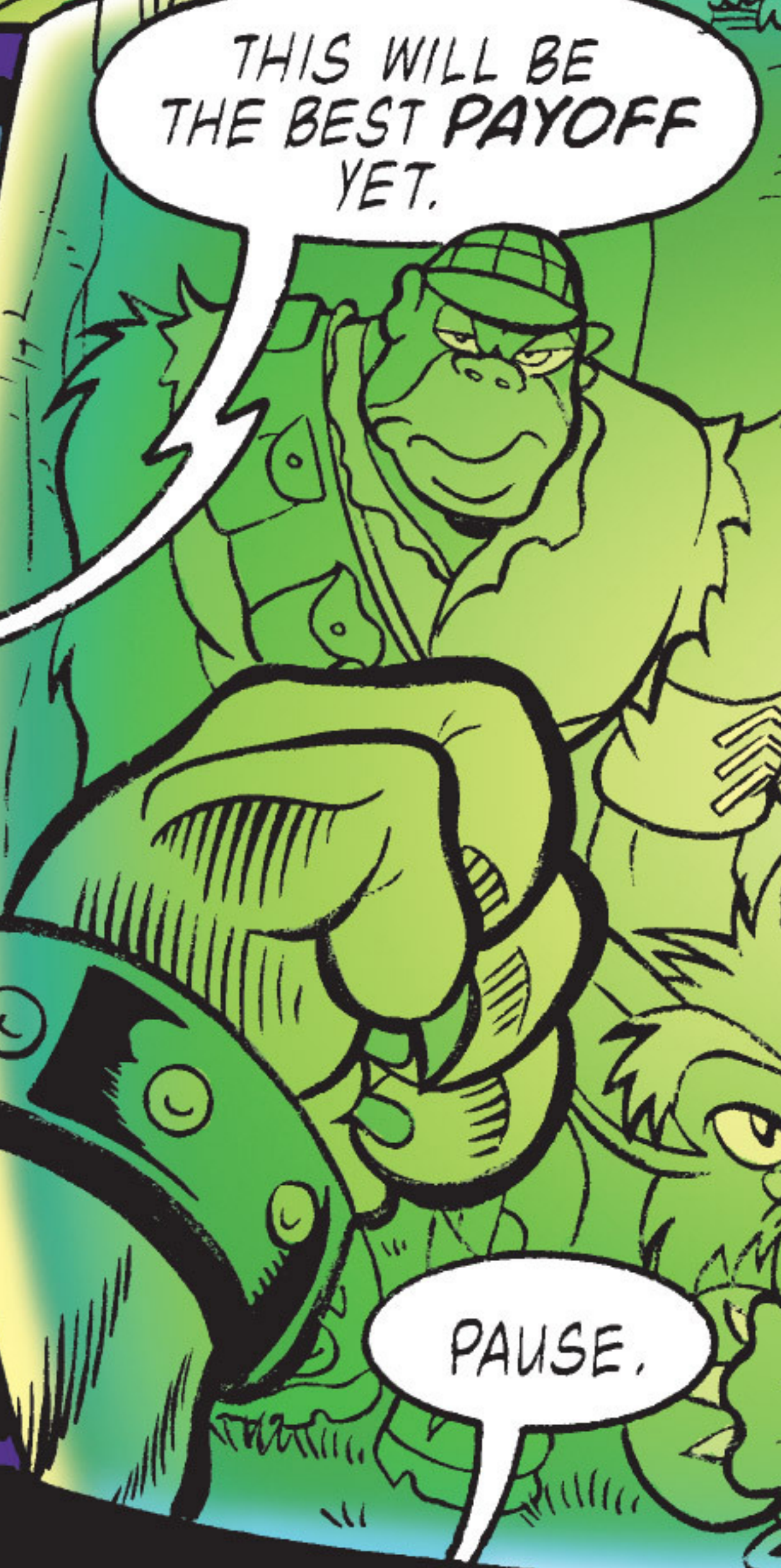
SCANNING COMPLETE.

GOOD. START WITH DRAGO.

ACCESSING MEMORY FILES.



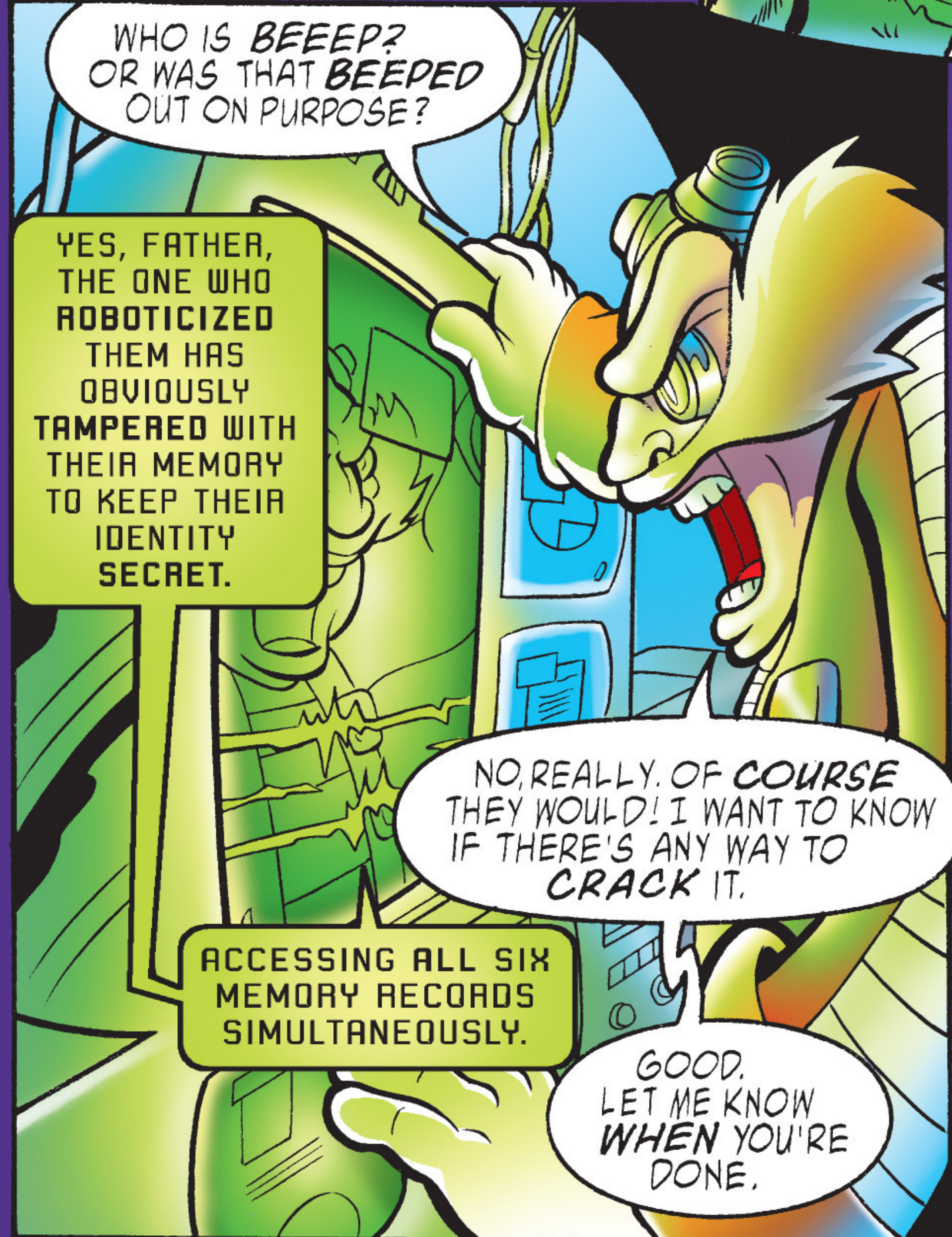
NOW LET'S SEE WHO DID THIS TO YOU ALL.



THIS WILL BE THE BEST PAYOFF YET.

YEAH AND UNLIKE THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING ROBOTNIK, BEEEP WON'T DOUBLE-CROSS US.

PAUSE.



WHO IS BEEEP? OR WAS THAT BEEPED OUT ON PURPOSE?

YES, FATHER, THE ONE WHO ROBOTICIZED THEM HAS OBVIOUSLY TAMPERED WITH THEIR MEMORY TO KEEP THEIR IDENTITY SECRET.

NO, REALLY. OF COURSE THEY WOULD! I WANT TO KNOW IF THERE'S ANY WAY TO CRACK IT.

ACCESSING ALL SIX MEMORY RECORDS SIMULTANEOUSLY.

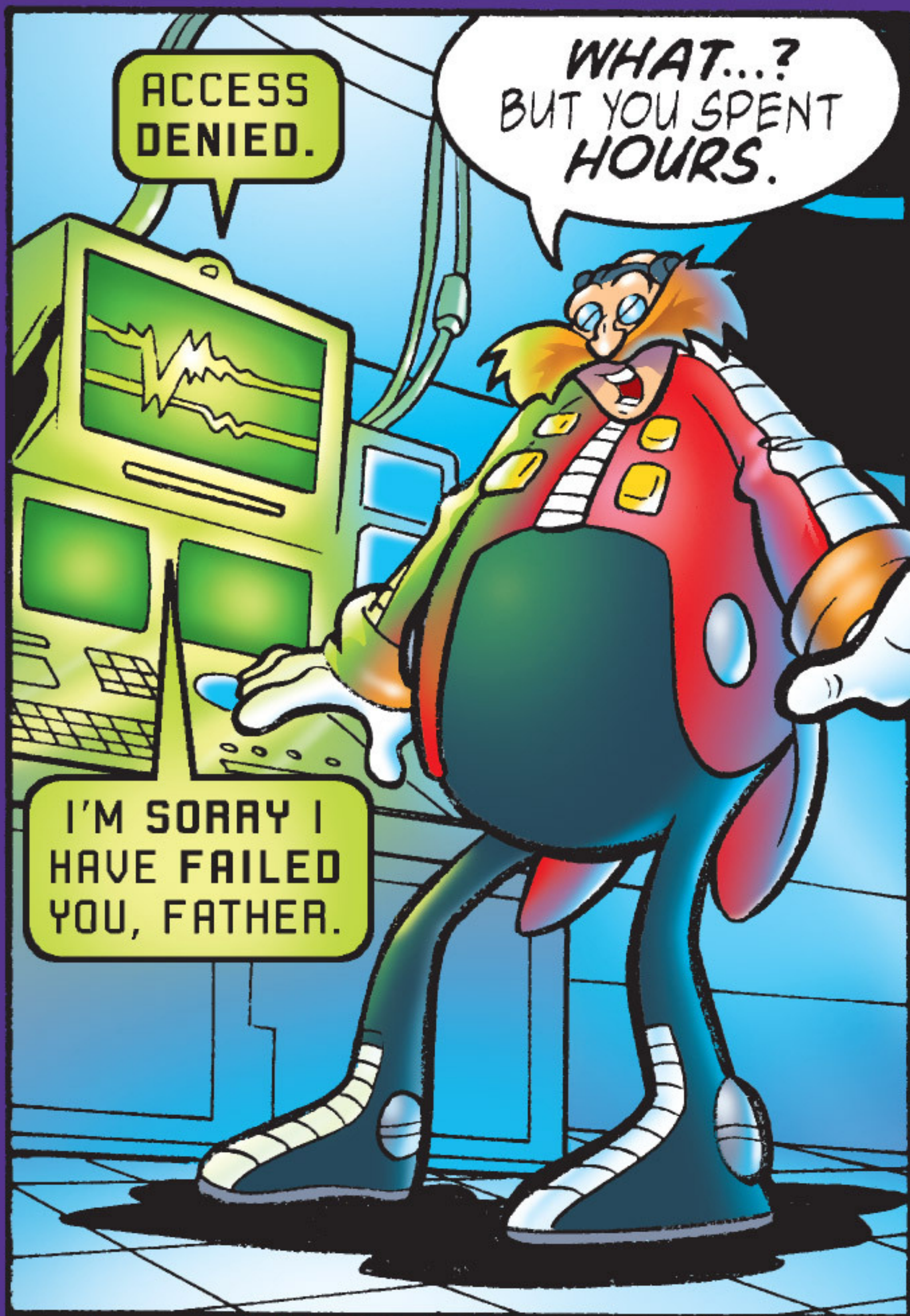
GOOD. LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE DONE.

HOURS LATER...



SCANNING COMPLETED.

AND...



ACCESS DENIED.

WHAT...?
BUT YOU SPENT
HOURS.

I'M SORRY I
HAVE FAILED
YOU, FATHER.



I WILL BEGIN A SELF-DESTRUCT
COUNTDOWN OF MY HARD DRIVE AS
PUNISHMENT FOR MY FAILURE--

BELEY THAT
ORDER, NO ONE
GETS TO DESTROY
YOU BUT ME,
GOT IT?



I-I HAVE TO CONCEDE,
AS IMPOSSIBLE AS IT MAY BE
THAT WHOEVER THIS IS--

--RIVALS MY LEVEL
OF TECHNOLOGICAL
INTELLIGENCE.

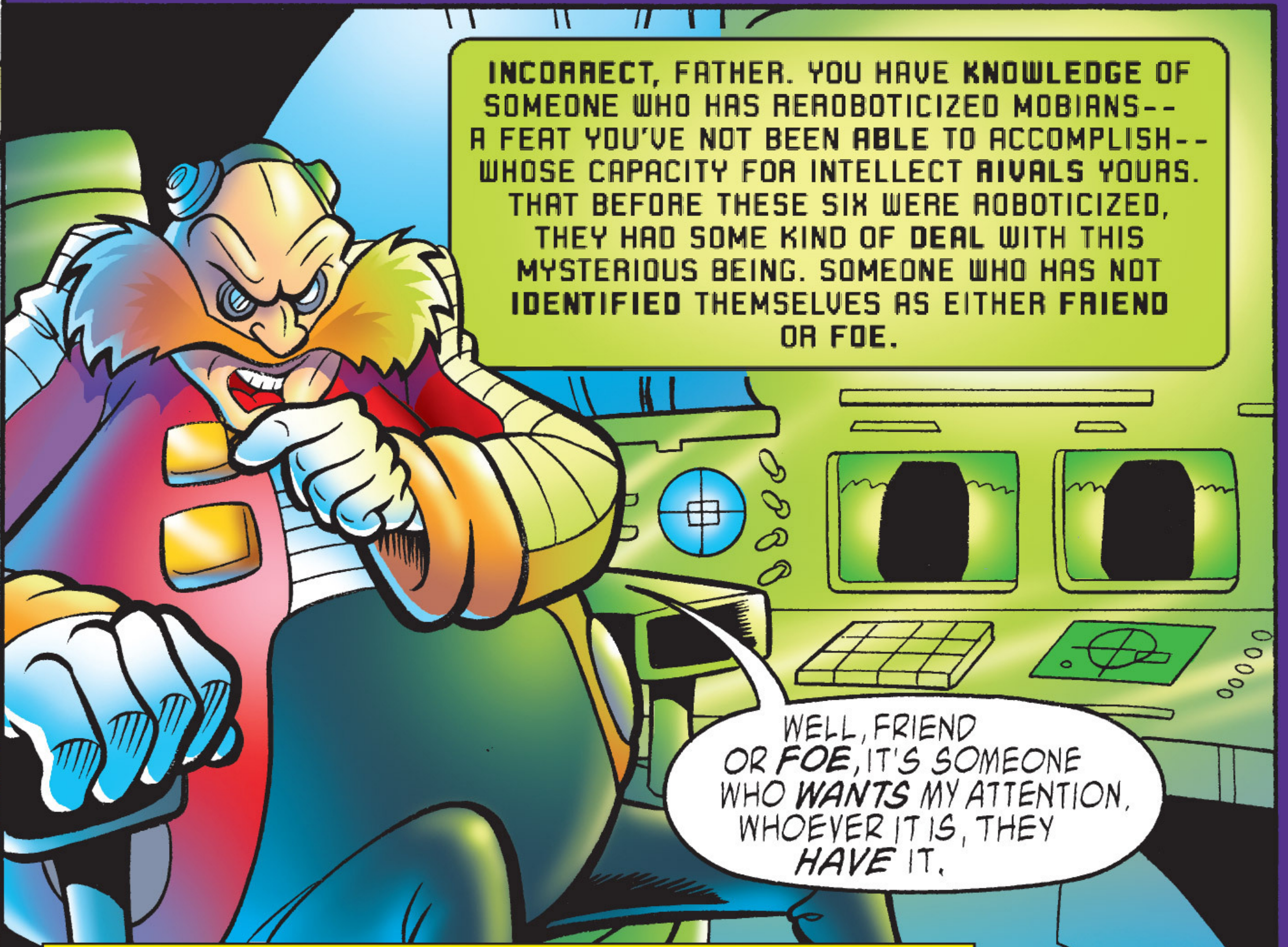
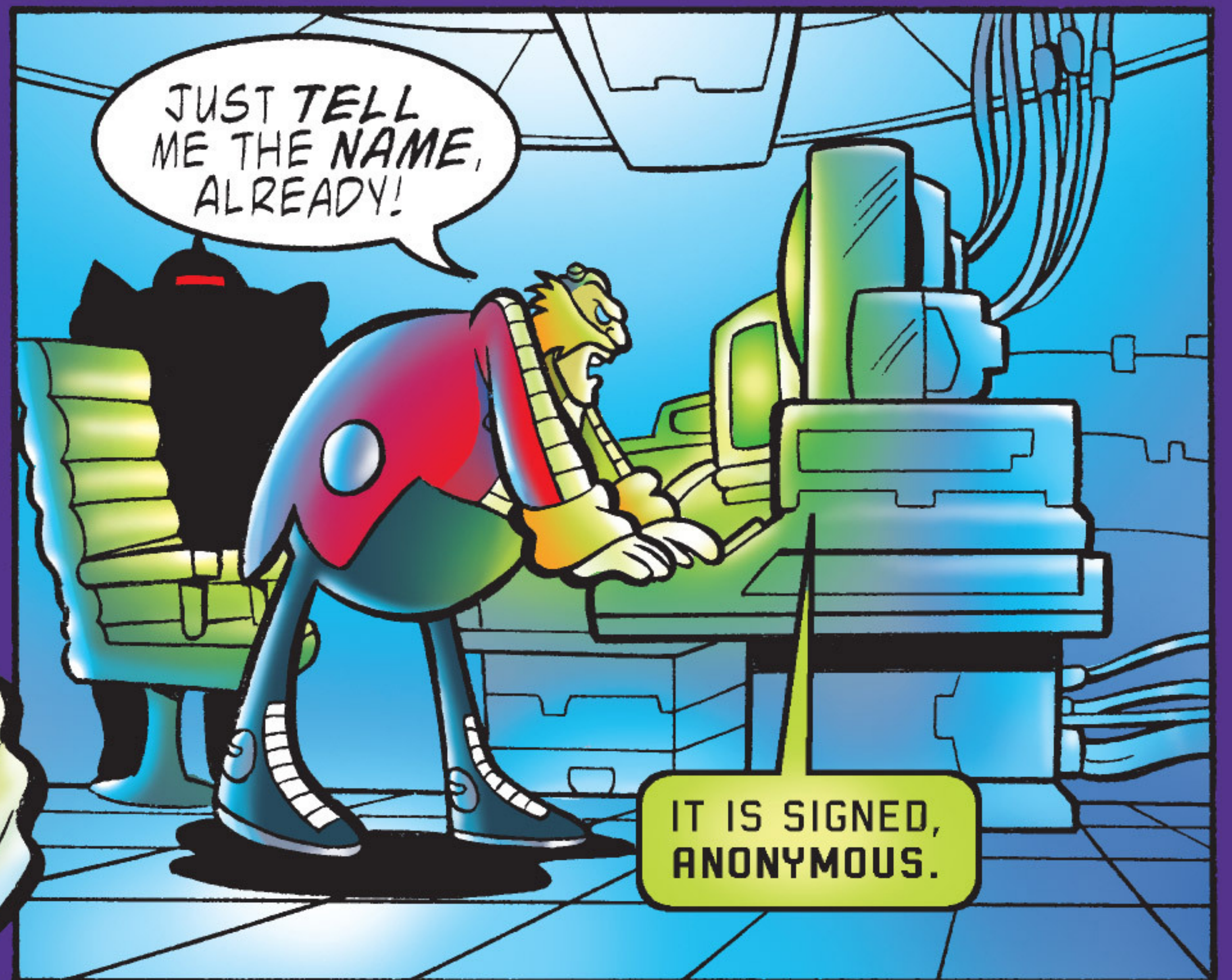
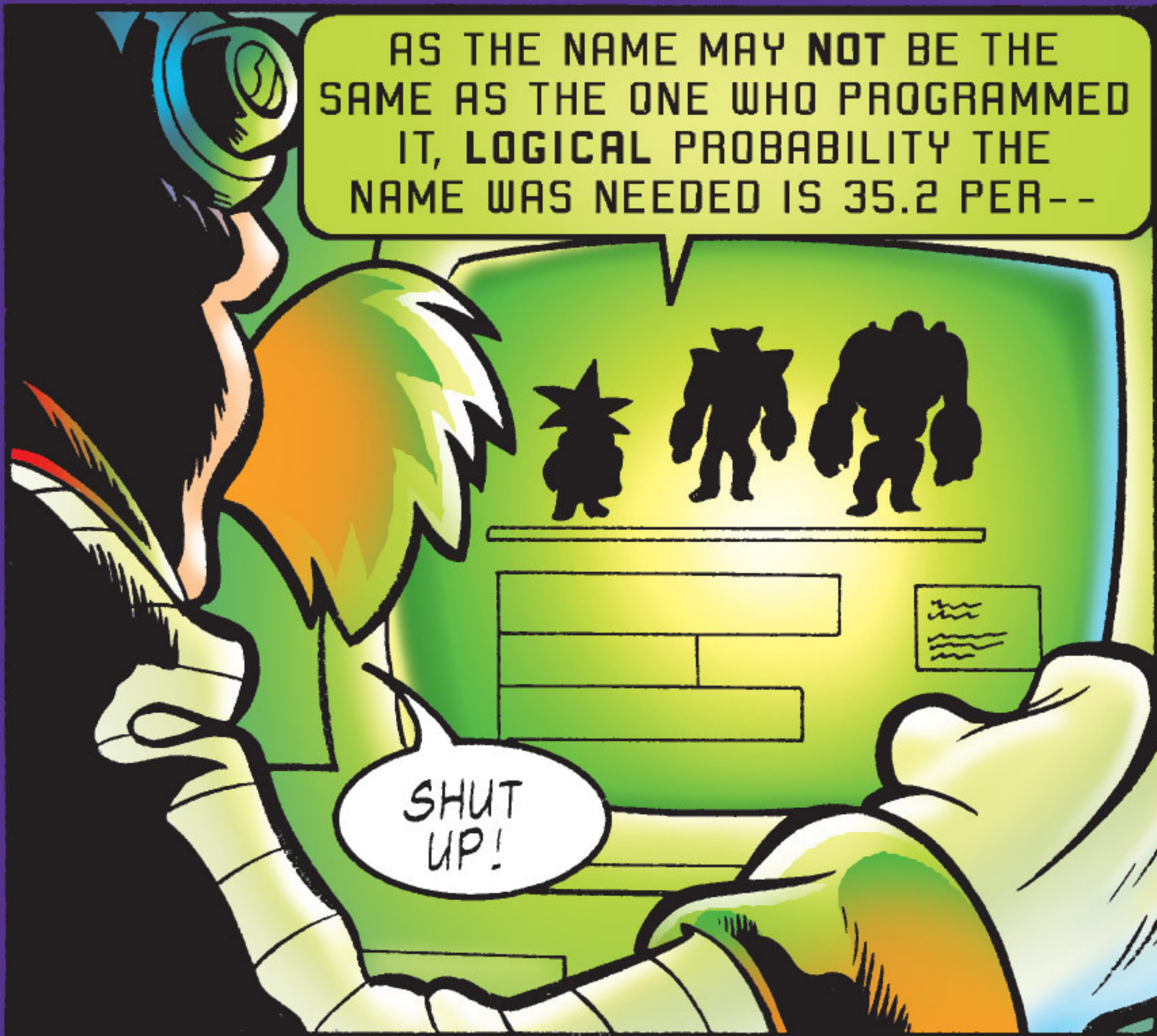


ARE THERE NO
IMAGES? EVEN A
SHAPE FOR ME
TO GO ON?



YES, FATHER. A SPLIT SECOND
SHOT FROM THE MEMORY BANKS OF
DESIGNATION FLYING FROG.

WELL,
WHOEVER IT IS
IS AS TALL AS
I AM.



ROMY CHACON ART MAWHINNEY JIM AMASH
WRITER PENCILER INKER
JASON JENSEN J. POWELL
COLORIST LETTERER

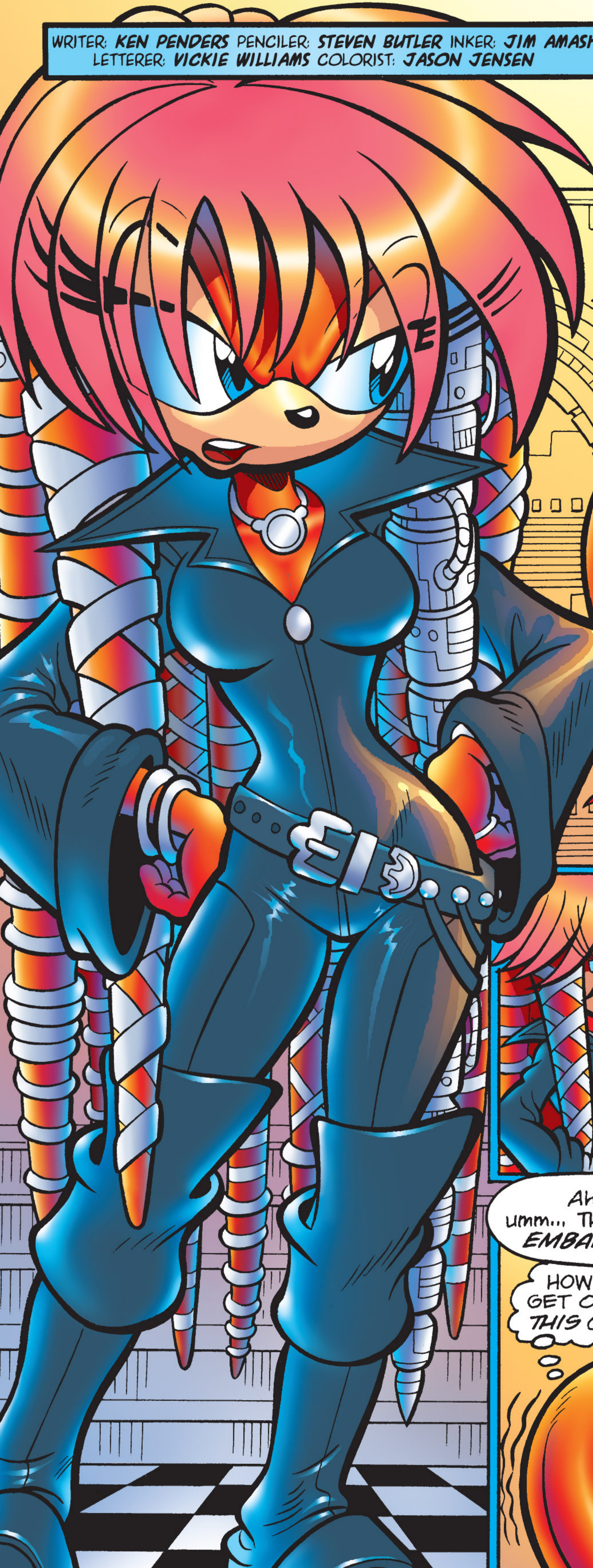
END.

INDUBIJS

25 YEARS LATER

DEALING WITH THE DEVIL

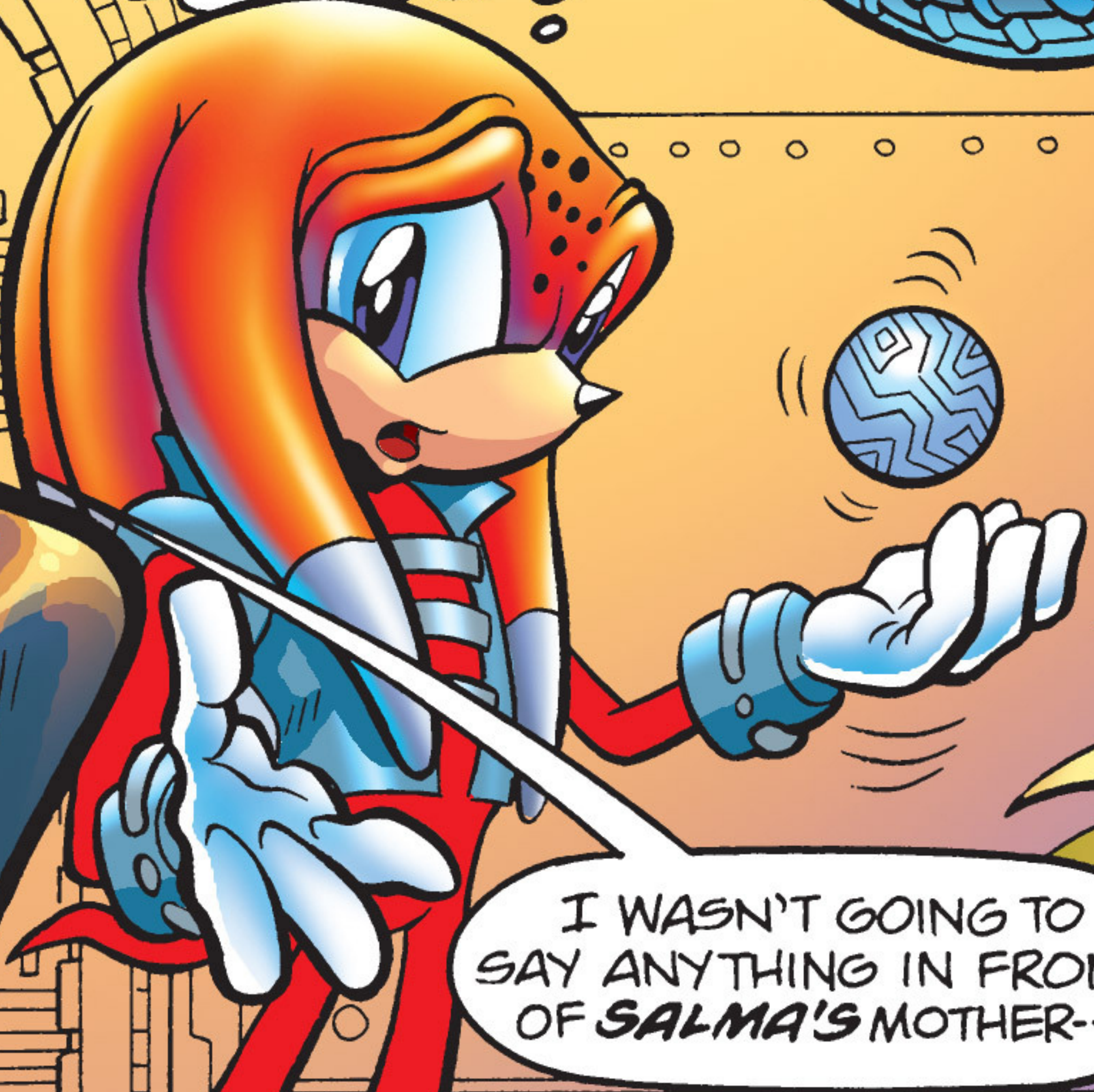
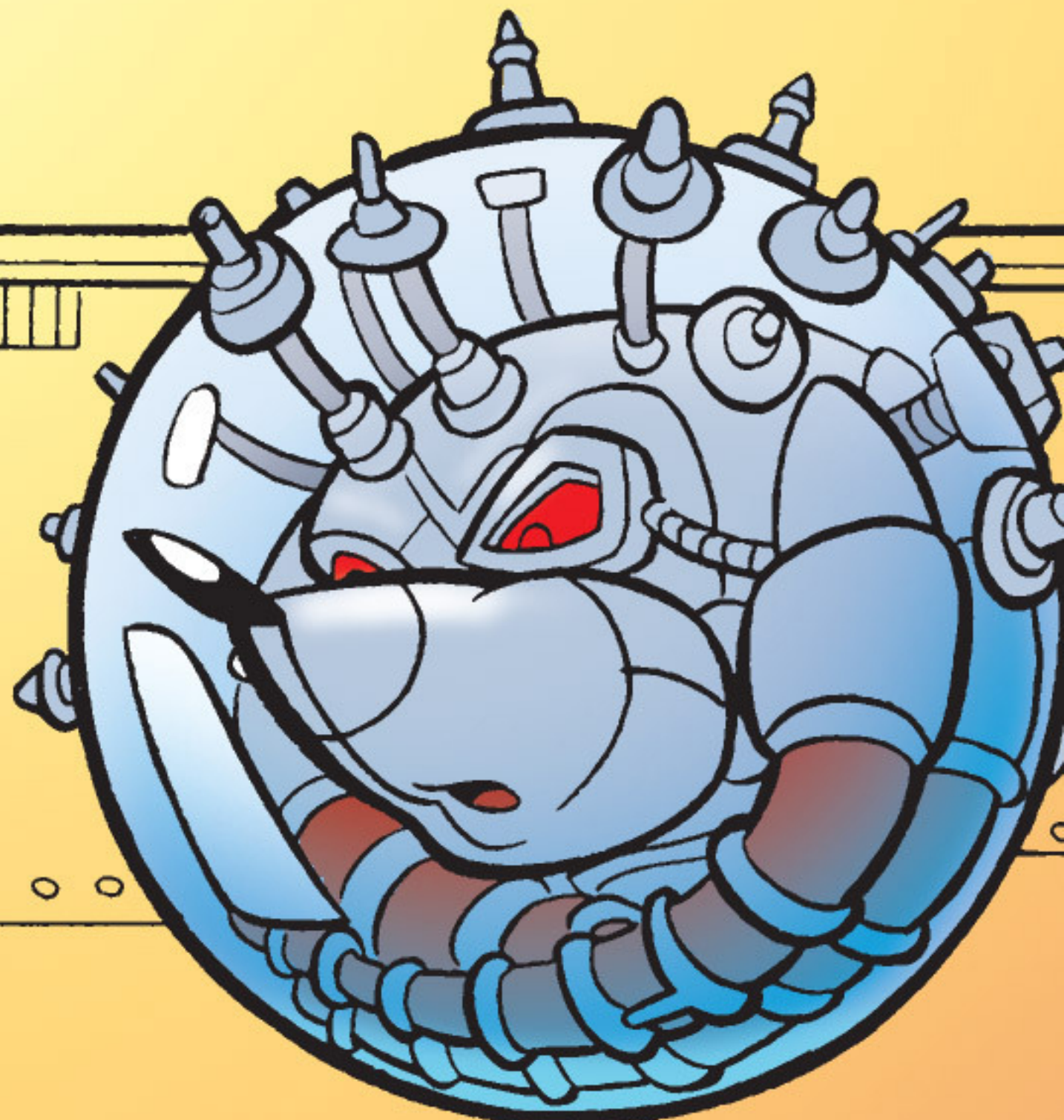
WRITER: KEN PENDERS PENCILER: STEVEN BUTLER INKER: JIM AMASH
LETTERER: VICKIE WILLIAMS COLORIST: JASON JENSEN



ALL RIGHT, YOUNG MAN--

--LET'S HAVE IT!

(GROAN)
I WISH I WERE DEAD
RIGHT NOW!



I WASN'T GOING TO SAY ANYTHING IN FRONT OF SALMA'S MOTHER--



--BUT NEITHER OF YOU WERE WITH ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS LAST NIGHT--

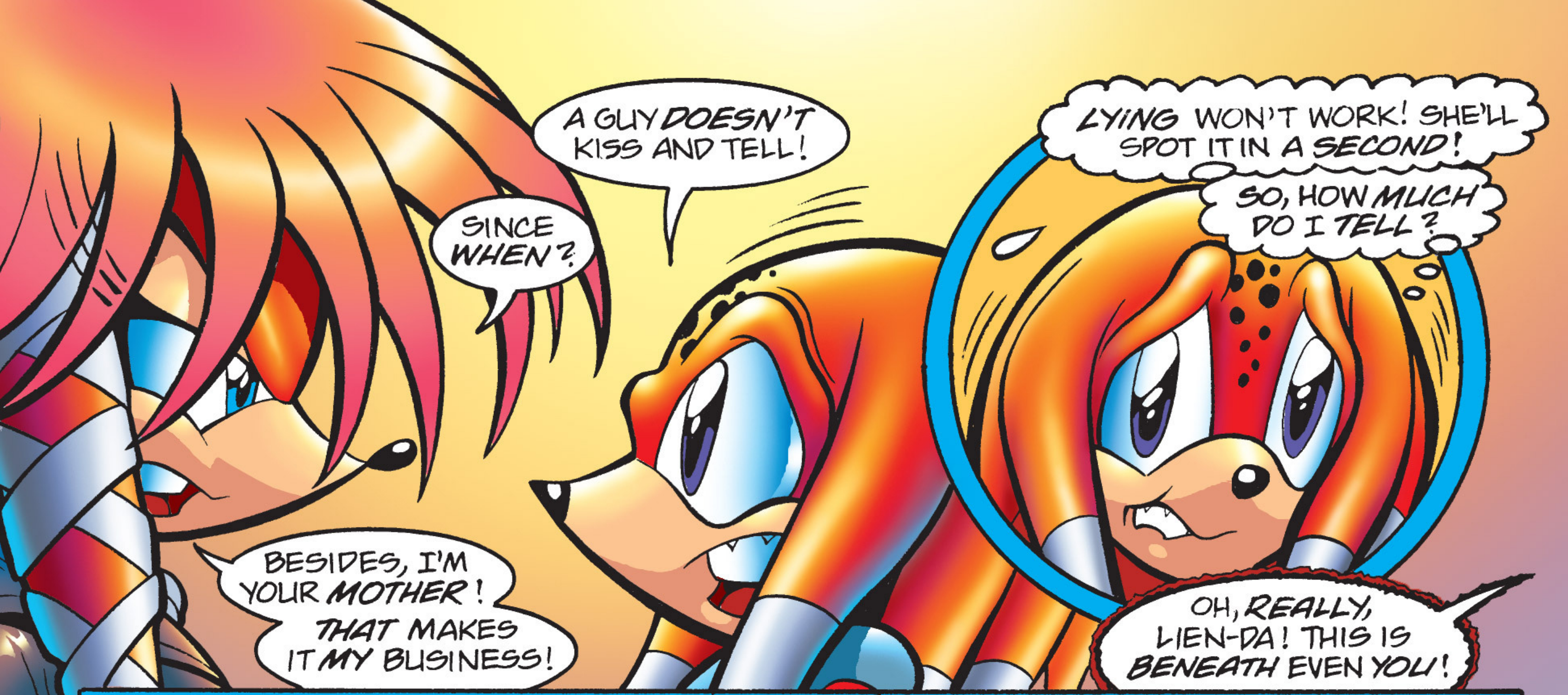
--SO NOW I WANT THE TRUTH!

Ahh... er...
umm... THIS COULD GET EMBARRASSING!

HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS ONE?

YOU CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO KNOW THE MEANING OF THAT WORD UNTIL I'M DONE WITH YOU!





SINCE WHEN?

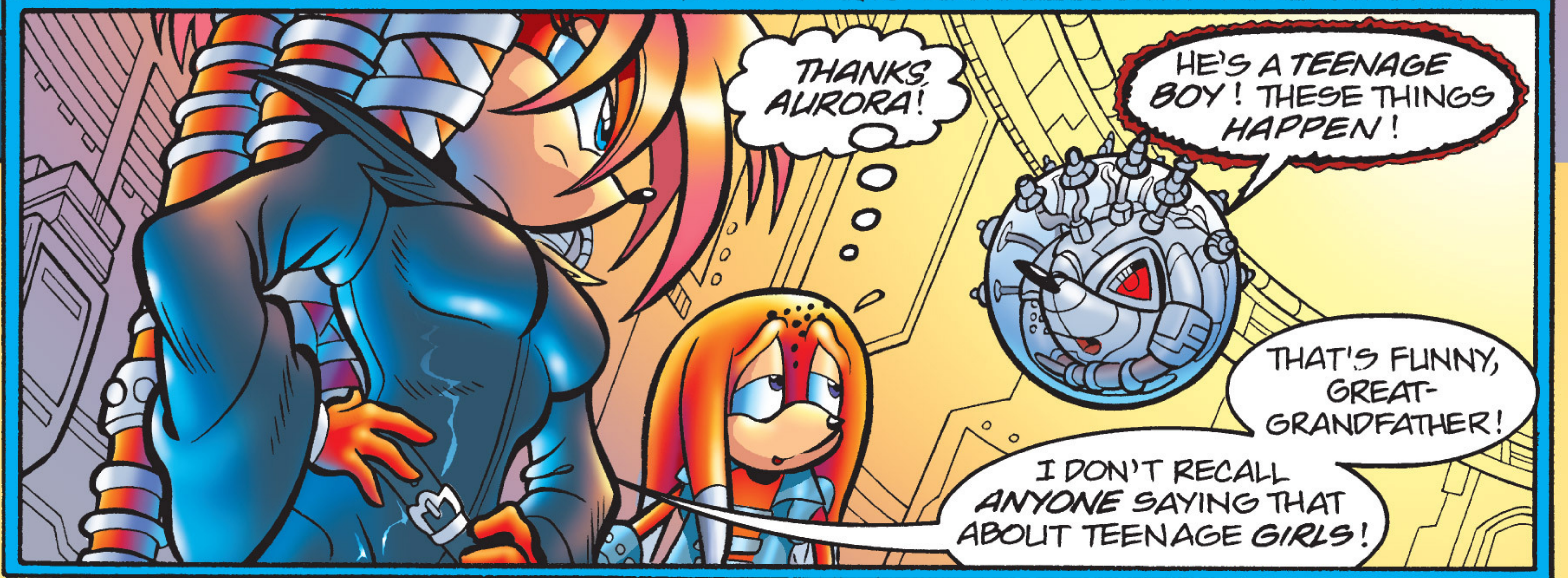
A GUY DOESN'T KISS AND TELL!

LYING WON'T WORK! SHE'LL SPOT IT IN A SECOND!

SO, HOW MUCH DO I TELL?

BESIDES, I'M YOUR MOTHER! THAT MAKES IT MY BUSINESS!

OH, REALLY, LIEN-DA! THIS IS BENEATH EVEN YOU!

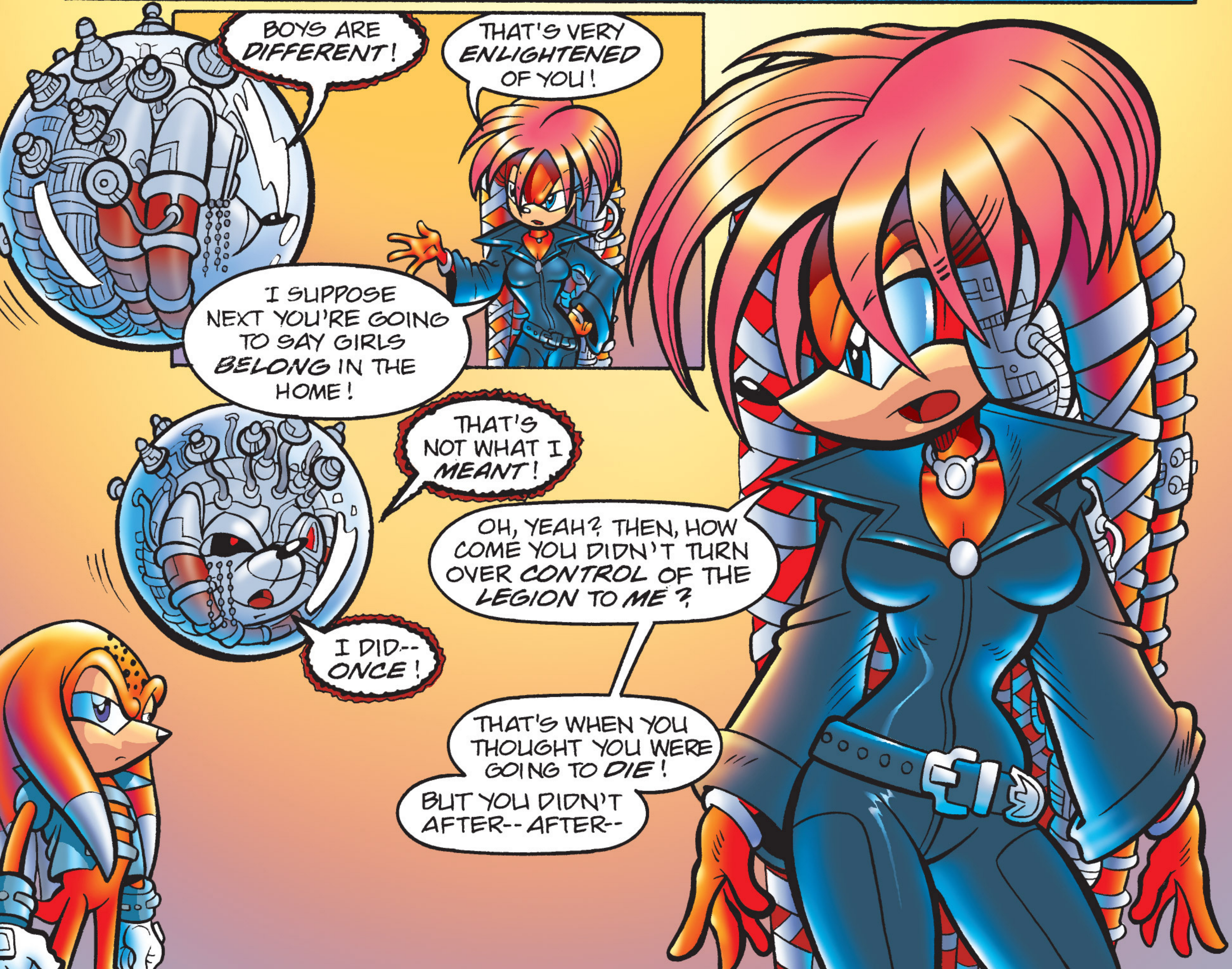


THANKS, AURORA!

HE'S A TEENAGE BOY! THESE THINGS HAPPEN!

THAT'S FUNNY, GREAT-GRANDFATHER!

I DON'T RECALL ANYONE SAYING THAT ABOUT TEENAGE GIRLS!



BOYS ARE DIFFERENT!

THAT'S VERY ENLIGHTENED OF YOU!

I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'RE GOING TO SAY GIRLS BELONG IN THE HOME!

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT!

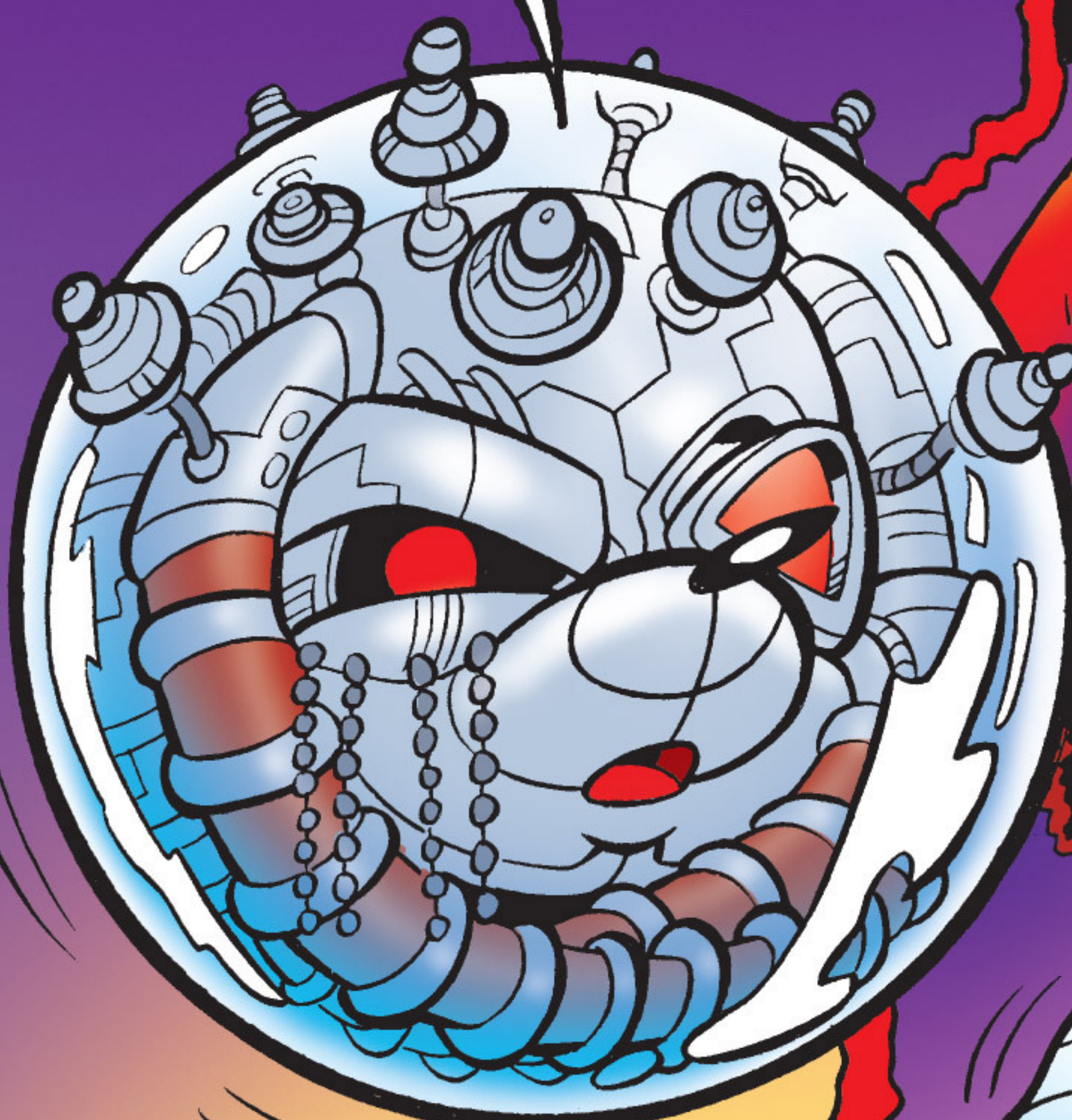
OH, YEAH? THEN, HOW COME YOU DIDN'T TURN OVER CONTROL OF THE LEGION TO ME?

I DID-- ONCE!

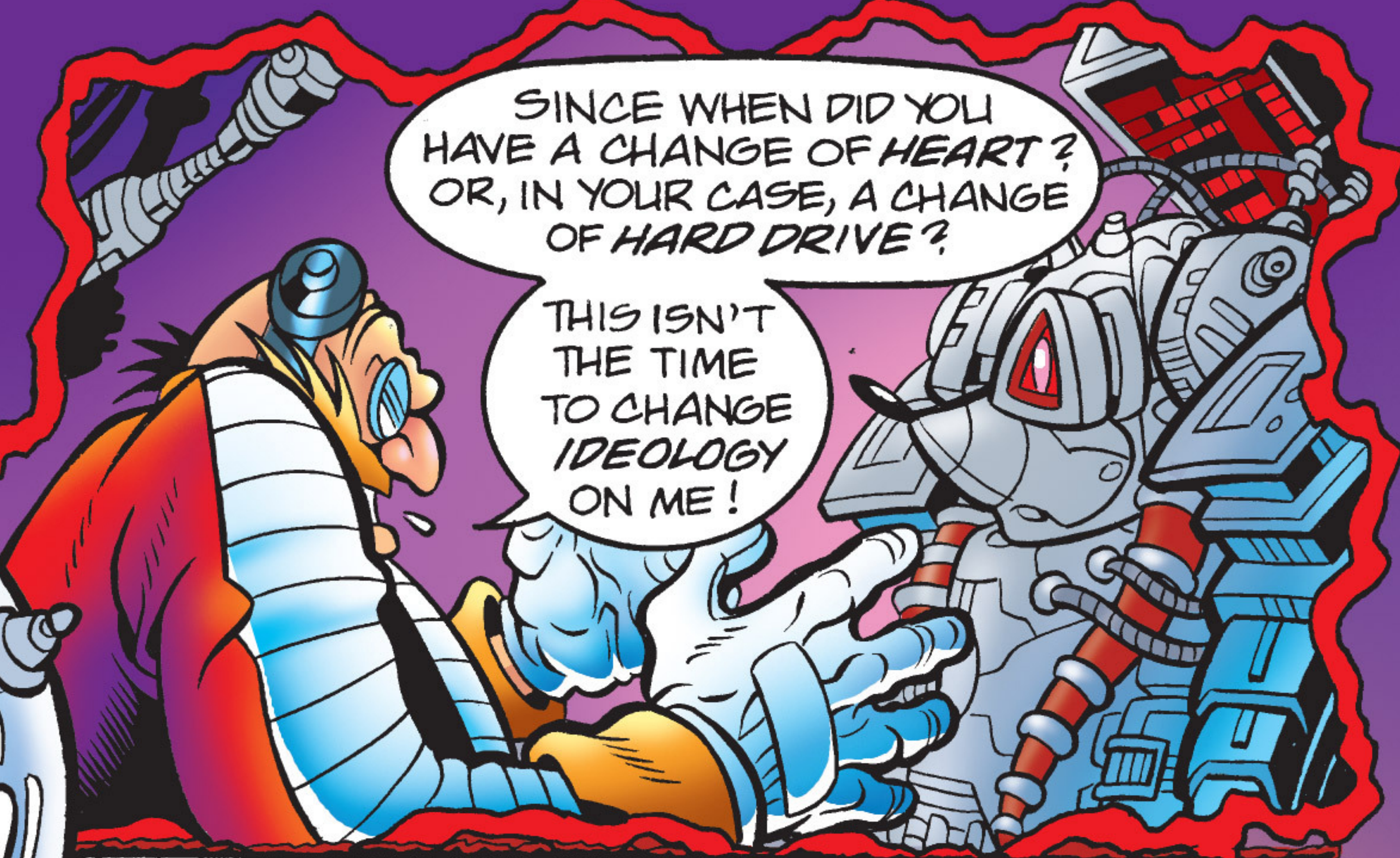
THAT'S WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO DIE!

BUT YOU DIDN'T AFTER-- AFTER--

-- AFTER MY
LAST ENCOUNTER WITH
ROBOTNIK ?



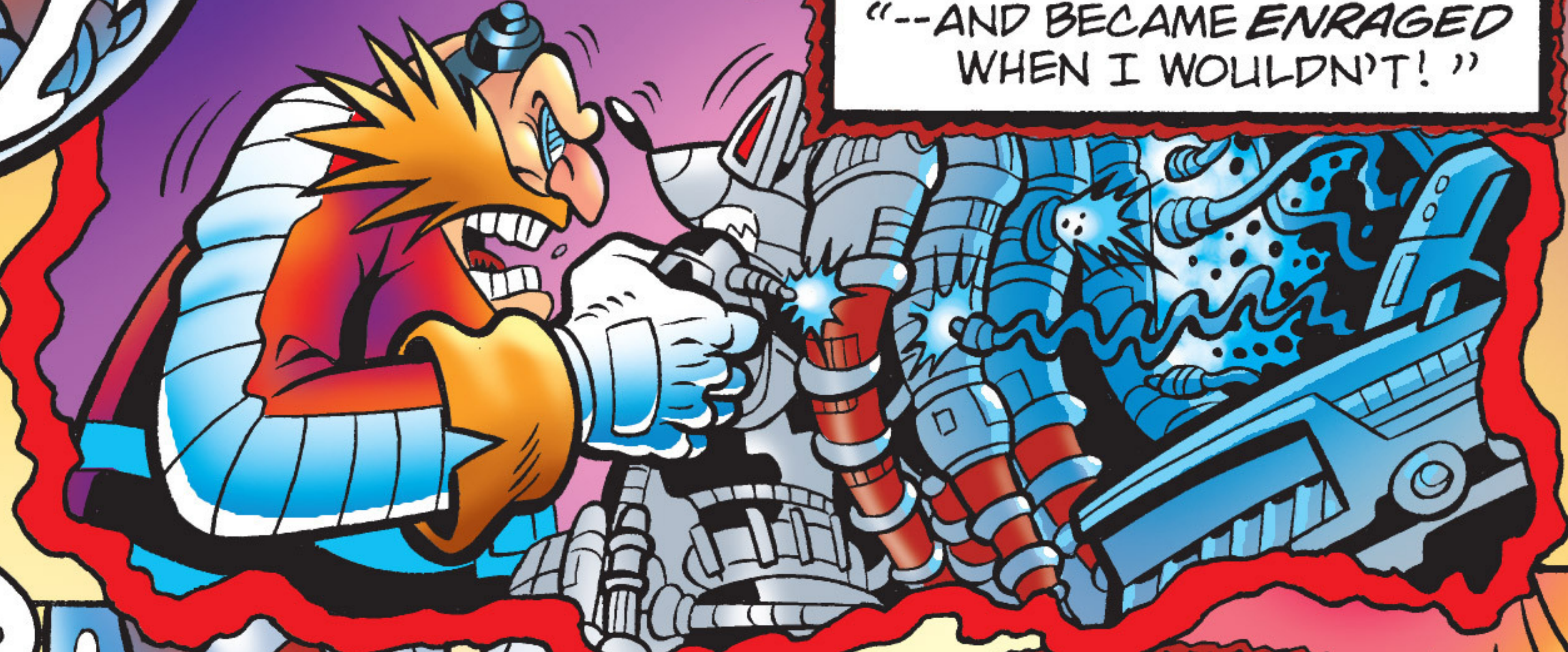
SINCE WHEN DID YOU
HAVE A CHANGE OF HEART ?
OR, IN YOUR CASE, A CHANGE
OF HARD DRIVE ?



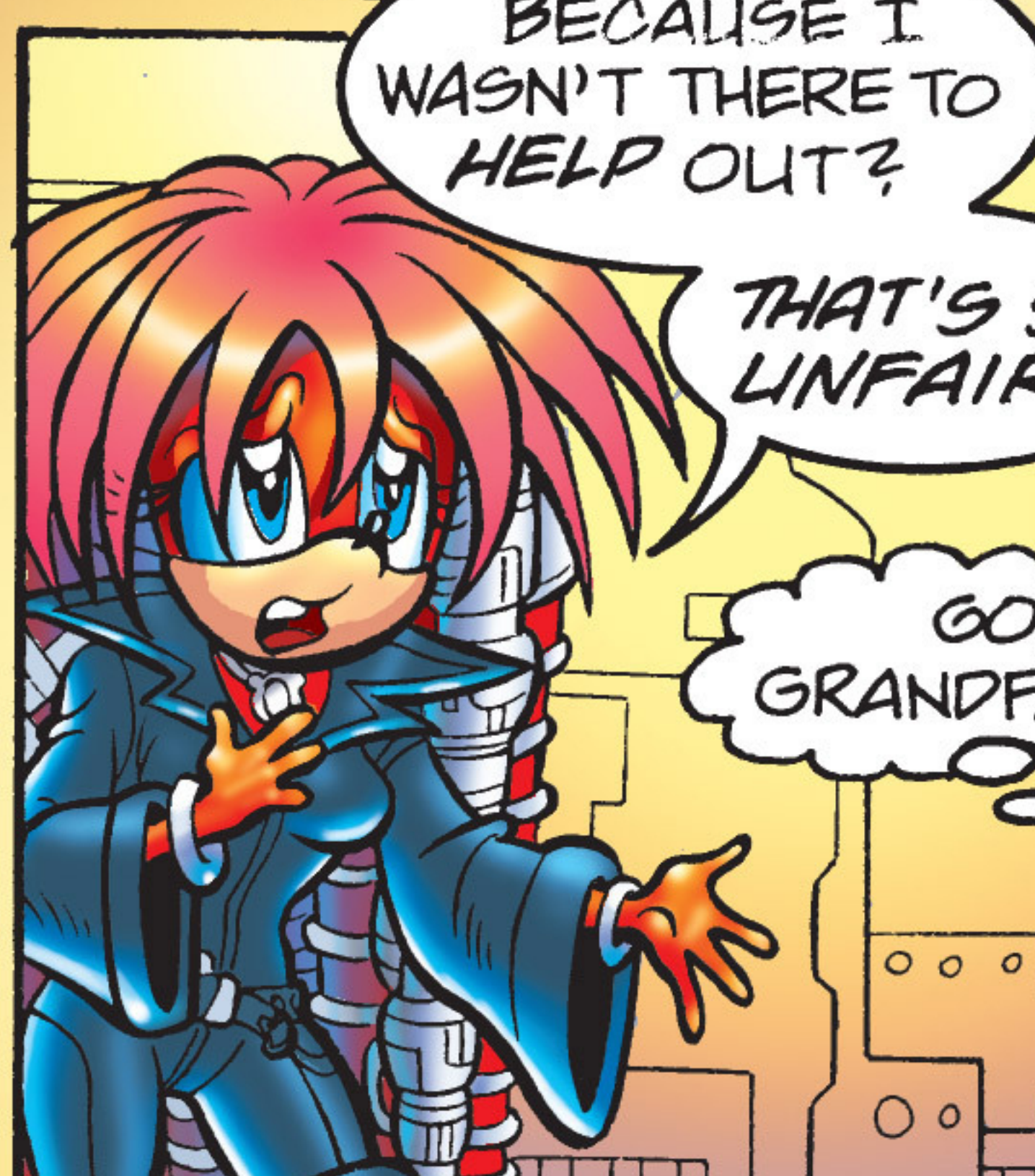
THIS ISN'T
THE TIME
TO CHANGE
IDEOLOGY
ON ME !

"HIS *EMPIRE* CRUMBLING ALL AROUND HIM, HE SOUGHT
ME OUT WITH A LAST DITCH PLAN TO SAVE EVERYTHING--

"--AND BECAME *ENRAGED*
WHEN I WOULDN'T ! "



ARE YOU
SAYING IT'S MY
FAULT YOU'RE THE
WAY YOU ARE ?



BECAUSE I
WASN'T THERE TO
HELP OUT ?

THAT'S SO
UNFAIR !

GO,
GRANDFATHER !



I DON'T
BLAME YOU FOR WHAT
HAPPENED !

I BLAME YOU
BECAUSE YOU ONLY
ACTED IN YOUR OWN
SELF-INTERESTS
AFTER !

SOMEBODY HAD TO
MAKE SOME *DECISIONS* !
YOU CERTAINLY WERE IN
NO CONDITION TO !

BESIDES, WHAT
HAS THAT HAVE TO DO
WITH MY SON ?

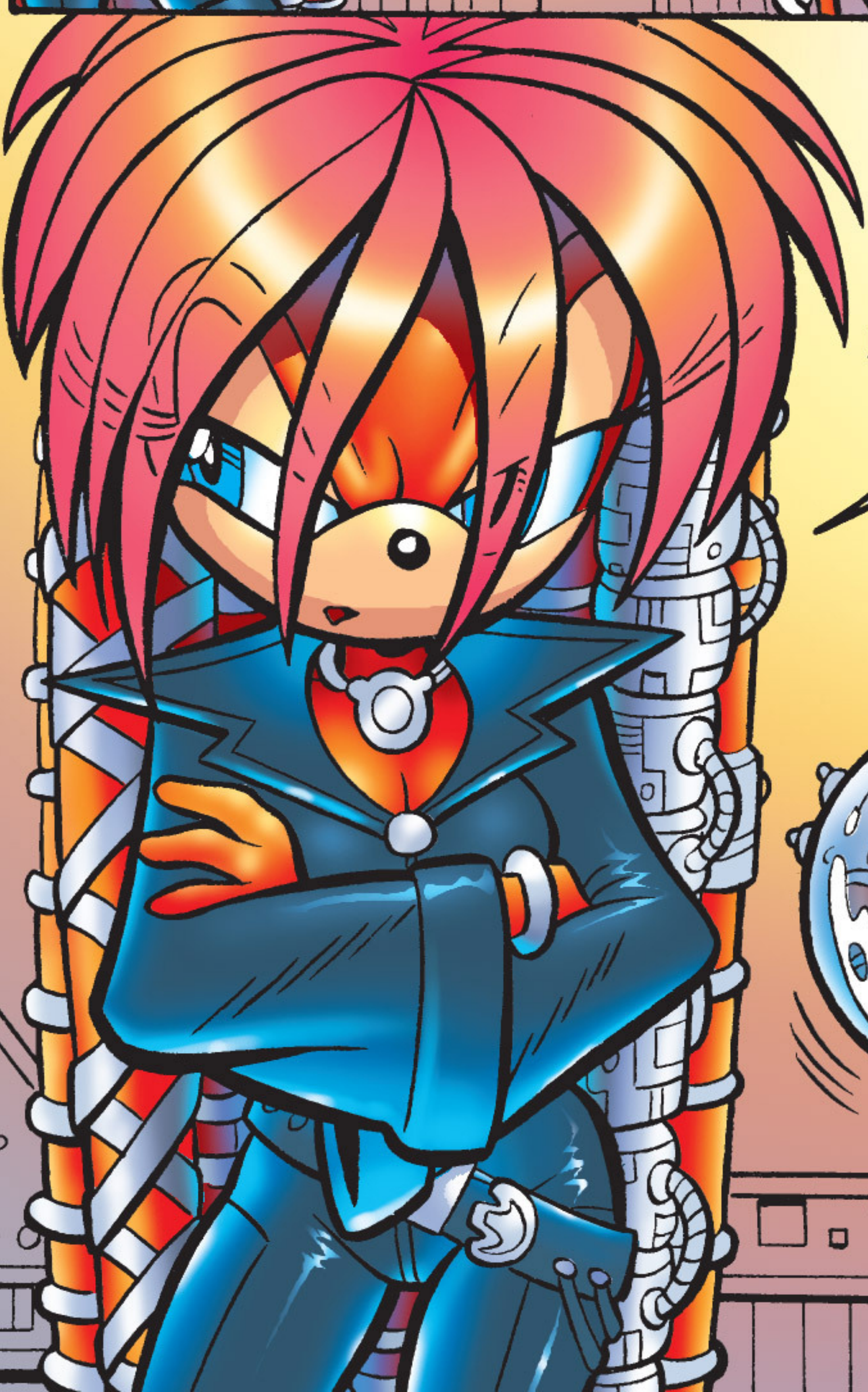
I, AT LEAST,
NEVER *DISOBEYED*
ANY OF YOUR
EDICTS !



THAT
I'M AWARE
OF !

I *STILL* WANT TO
KNOW WHAT HE DID
LAST NIGHT !

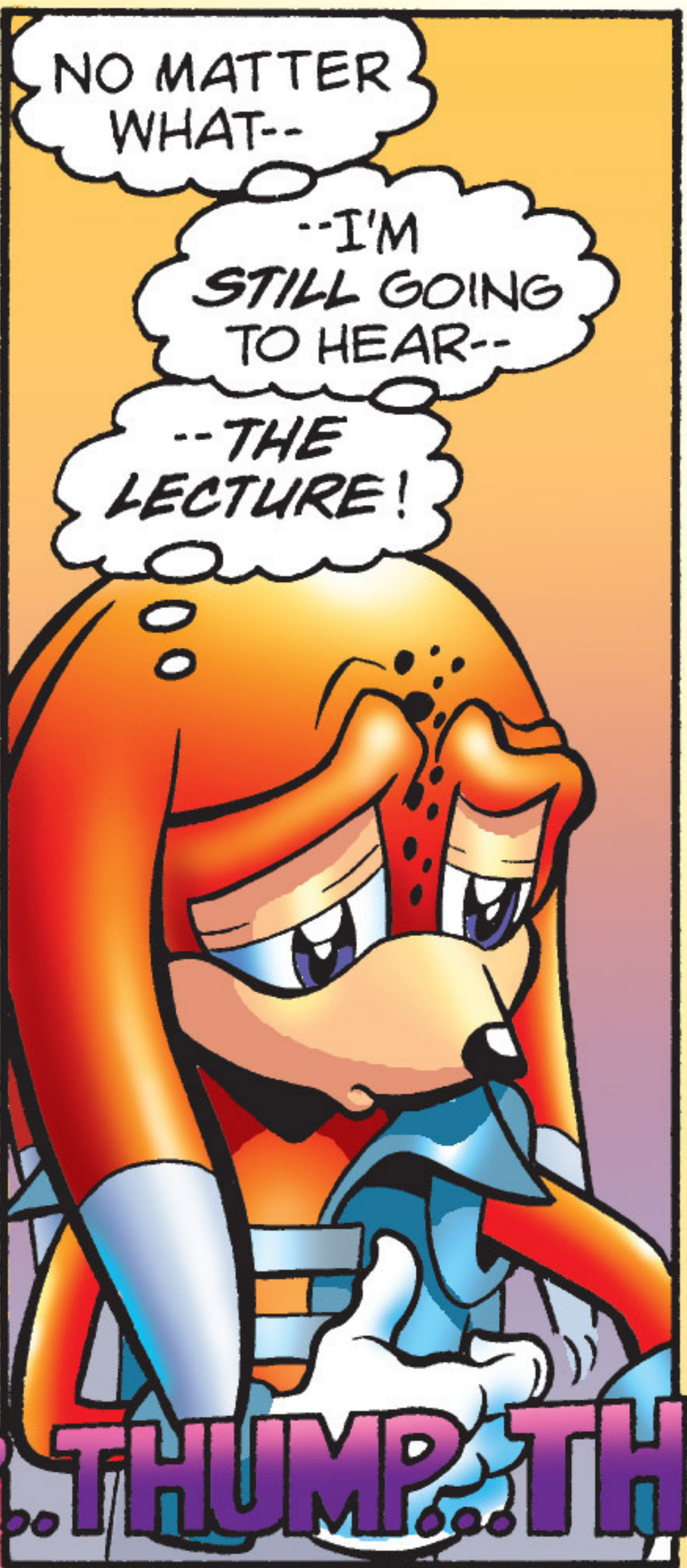
WELL ?





I'M SLINK NOW!

ONCE I TELL HER, THAT'S IT!



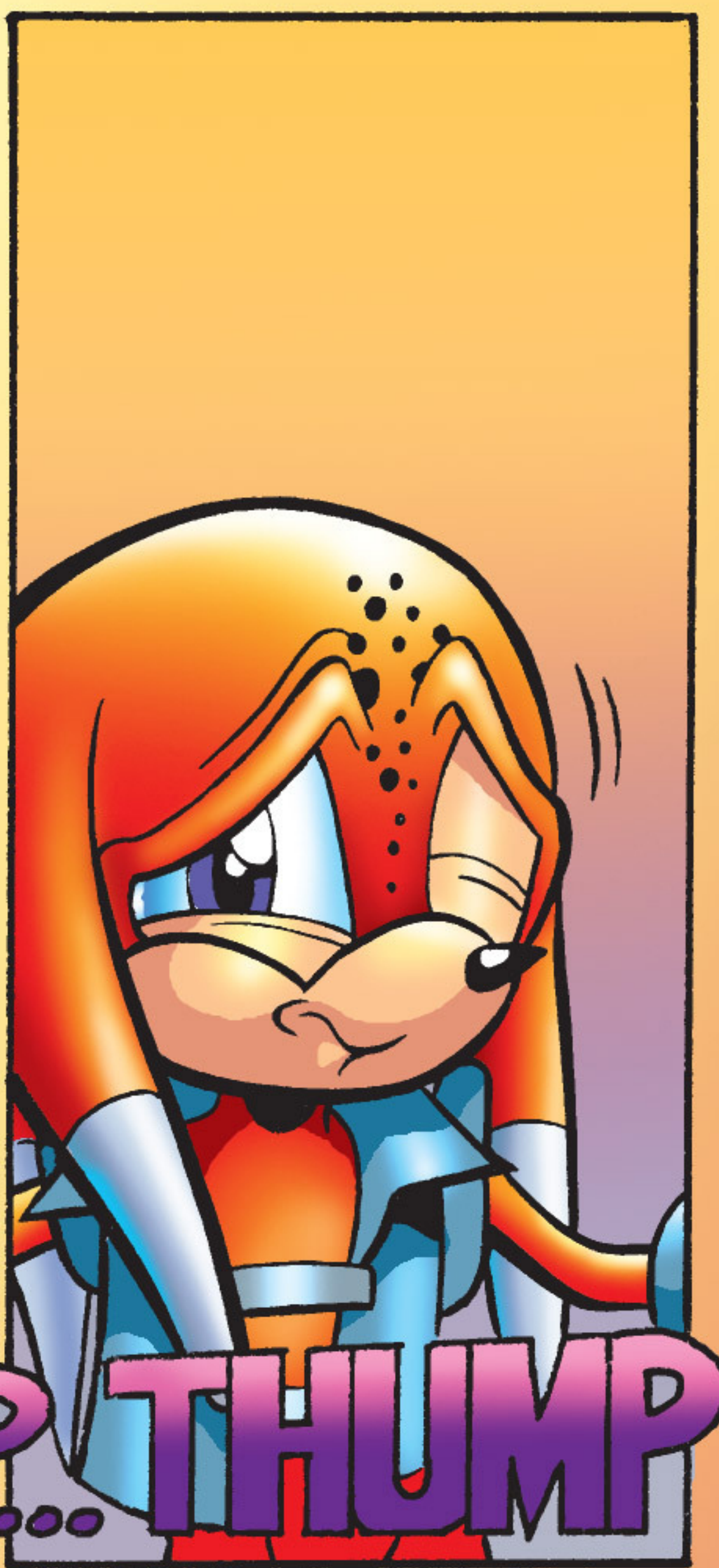
NO MATTER WHAT--

--I'M STILL GOING TO HEAR--

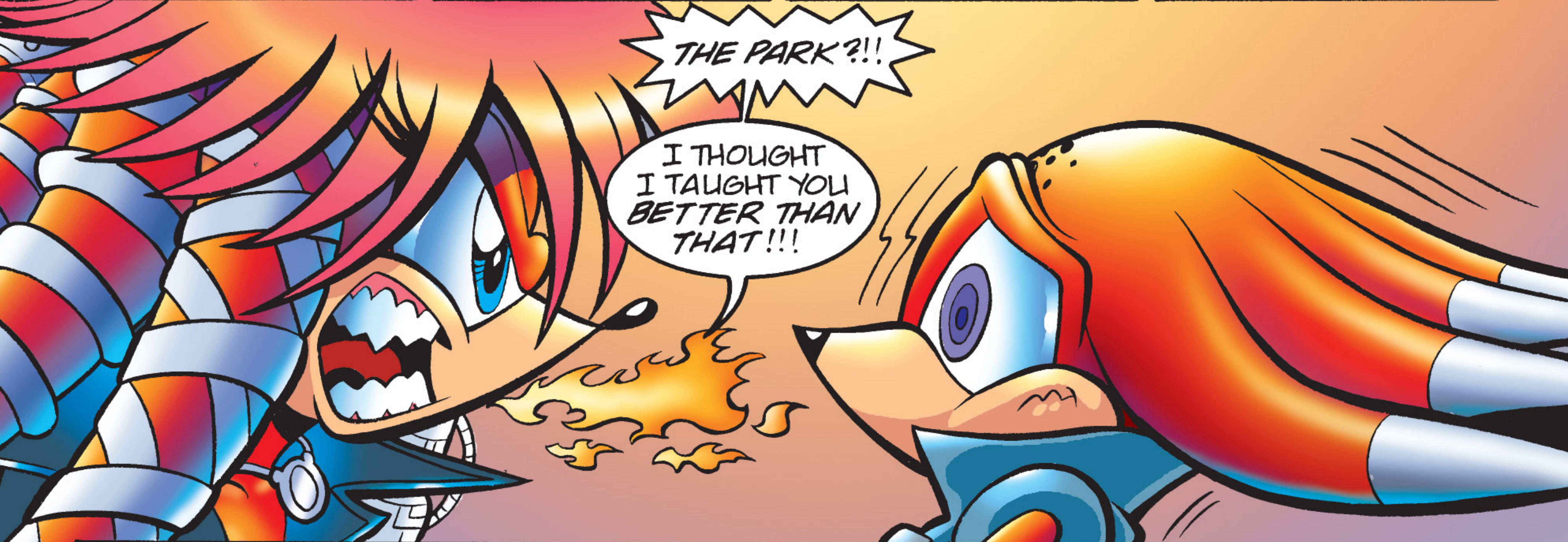
--THE LECTURE!



SALMA AND I SPENT THE NIGHT IN THE PARK!



THUMP..THUMP..THUMP..THUMP..THUMP..THUMP



THE PARK?!!

I THOUGHT I TAUGHT YOU BETTER THAN THAT!!!



LIGHTEN UP, MOM!

IT WASN'T WHAT YOU THINK!

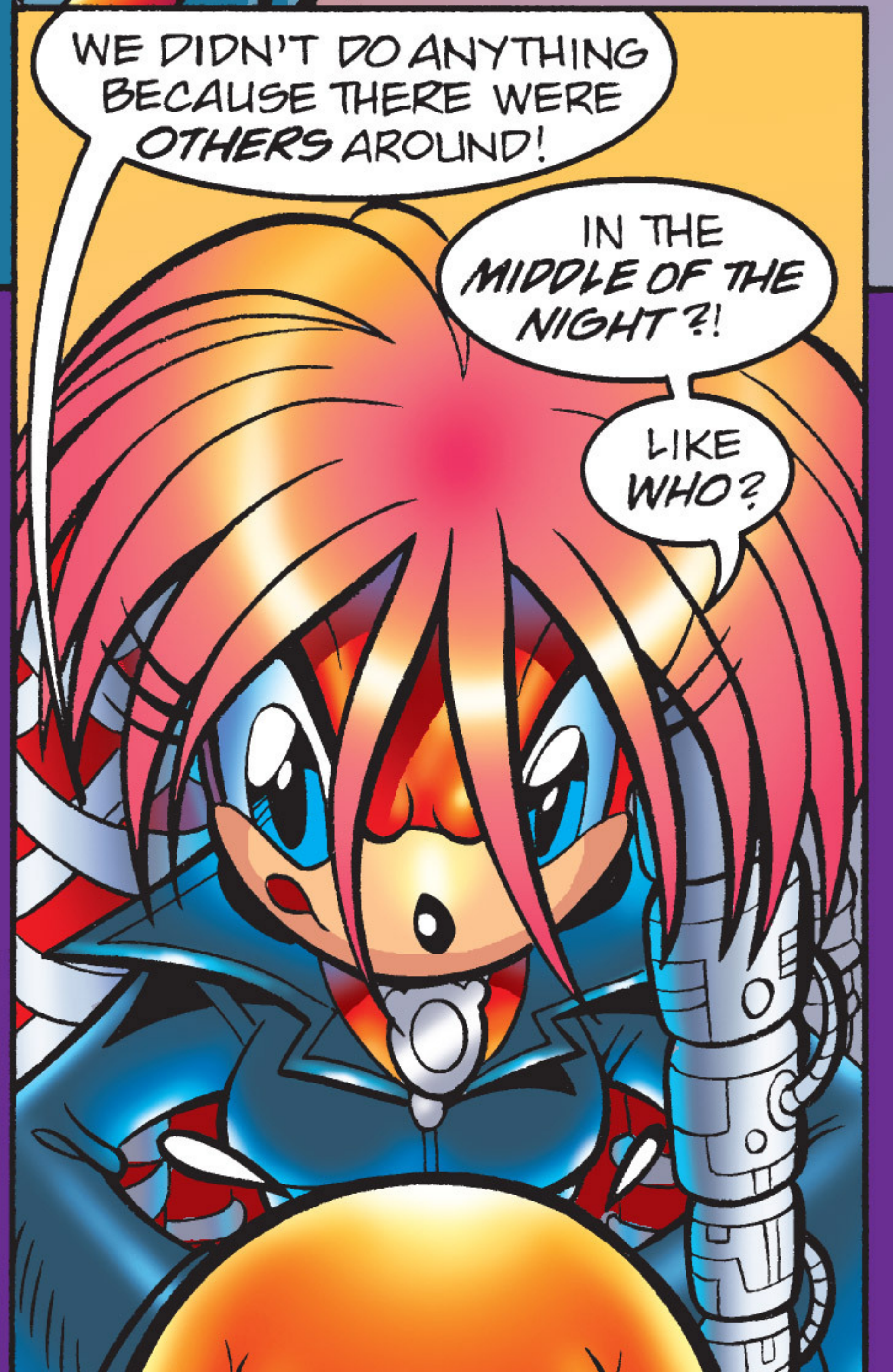
WHAT WAS IT, THEN?



SURE, WE WERE THERE AND ALL--

--BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!

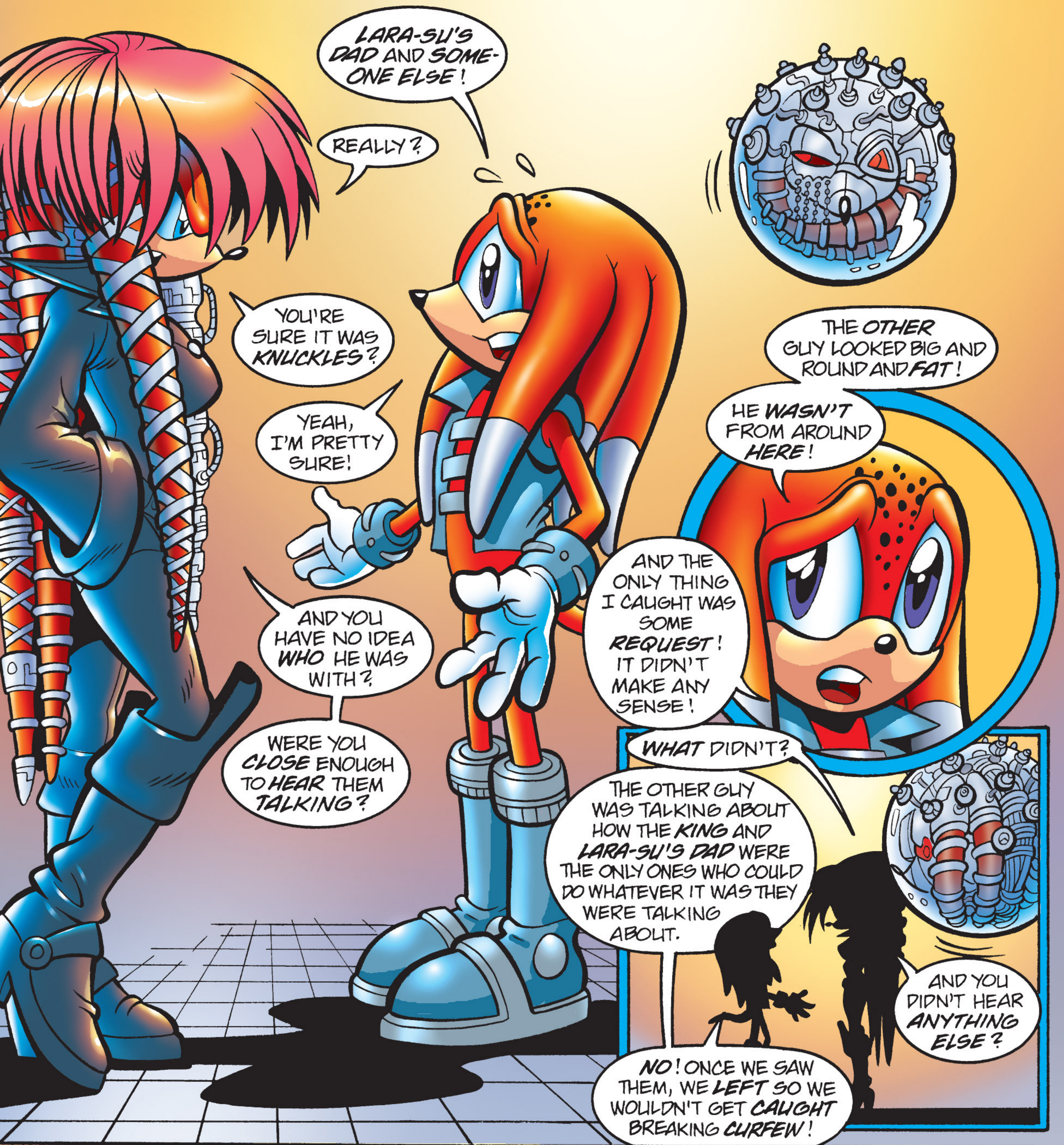
AND YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?!
YOU THINK I WAS BORN YESTERDAY?!!



WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING BECAUSE THERE WERE OTHERS AROUND!

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?!

LIKE WHO?



LARA-SU'S DAD AND SOME-ONE ELSE!

REALLY?

YOU'RE SURE IT WAS KNUCKLES?

YEAH, I'M PRETTY SURE!

AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO HE WAS WITH?

WERE YOU CLOSE ENOUGH TO HEAR THEM TALKING?



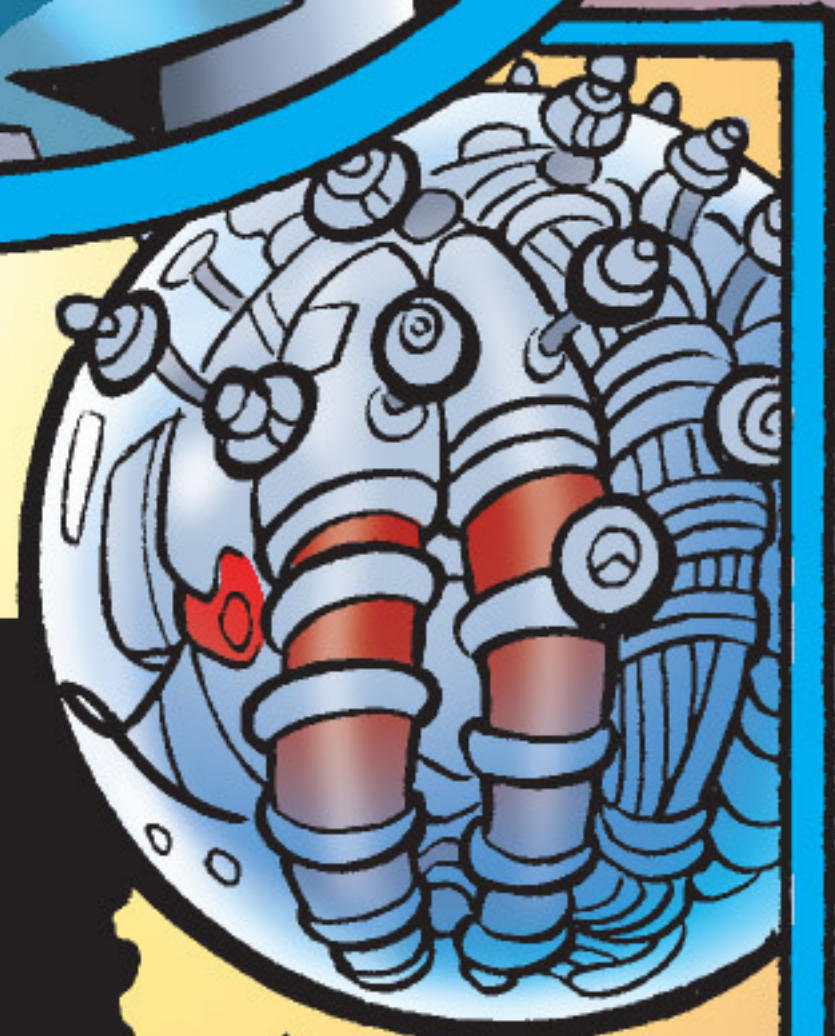
THE OTHER GUY LOOKED BIG AND ROUND AND FAT!

HE WASN'T FROM AROUND HERE!

AND THE ONLY THING I CAUGHT WAS SOME REQUEST! IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!

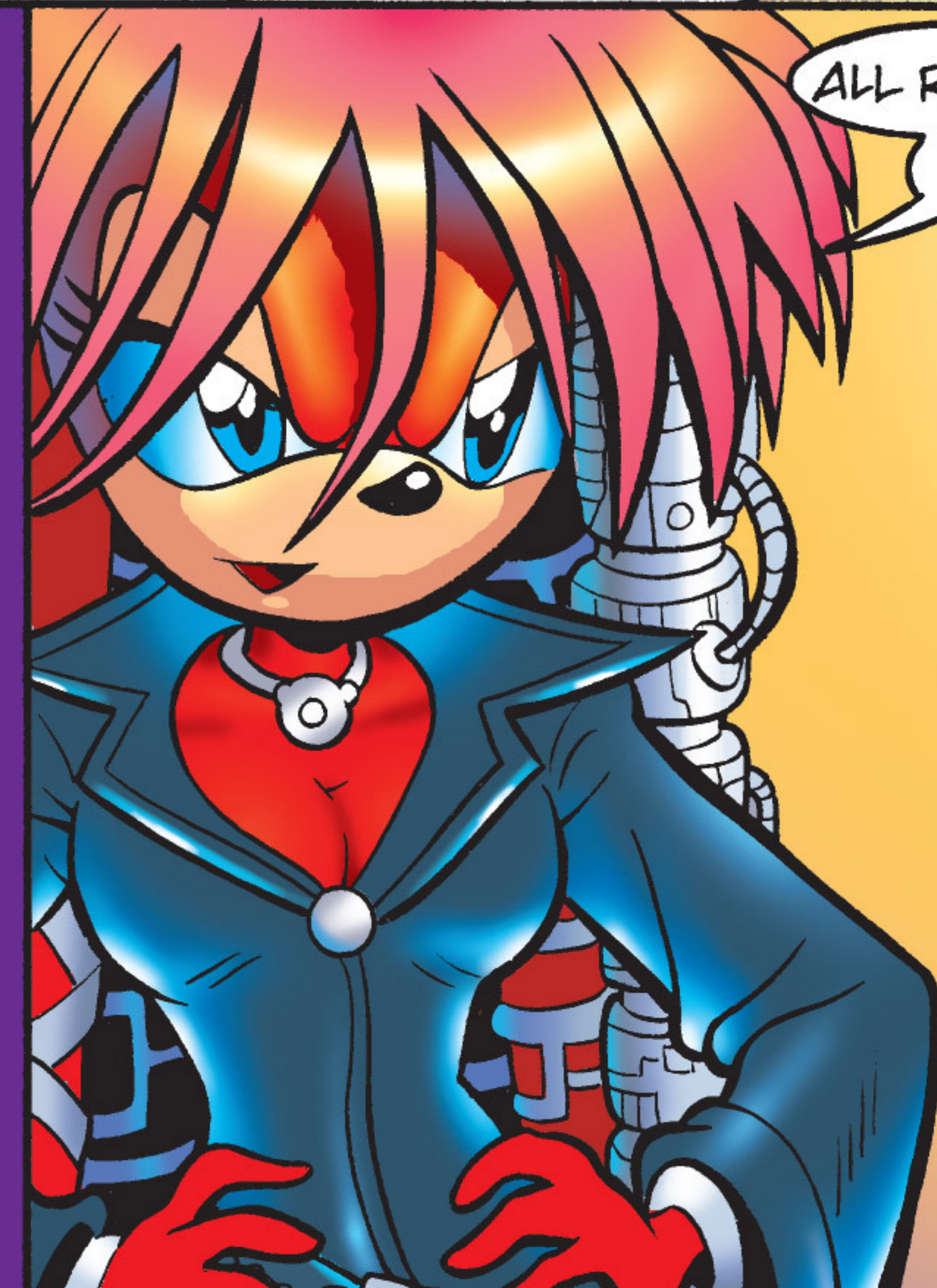
WHAT DIDN'T?

THE OTHER GUY WAS TALKING ABOUT HOW THE KING AND LARA-SU'S DAD WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO COULD DO WHATEVER IT WAS THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT.



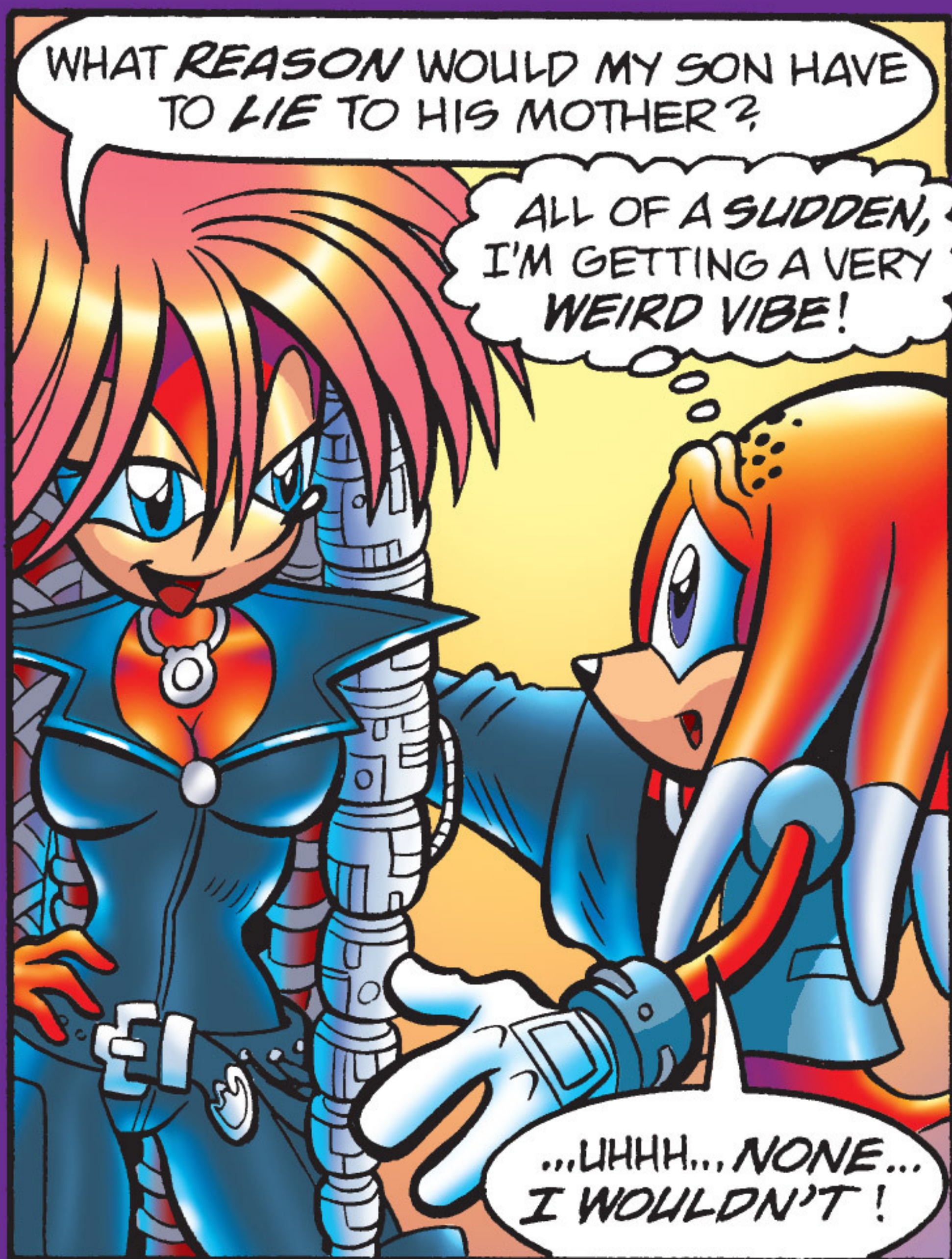
AND YOU DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING ELSE?

NO! ONCE WE SAW THEM, WE LEFT SO WE WOULDN'T GET CAUGHT BREAKING CURFEW!



ALL RIGHT-- --I BELIEVE YOU!

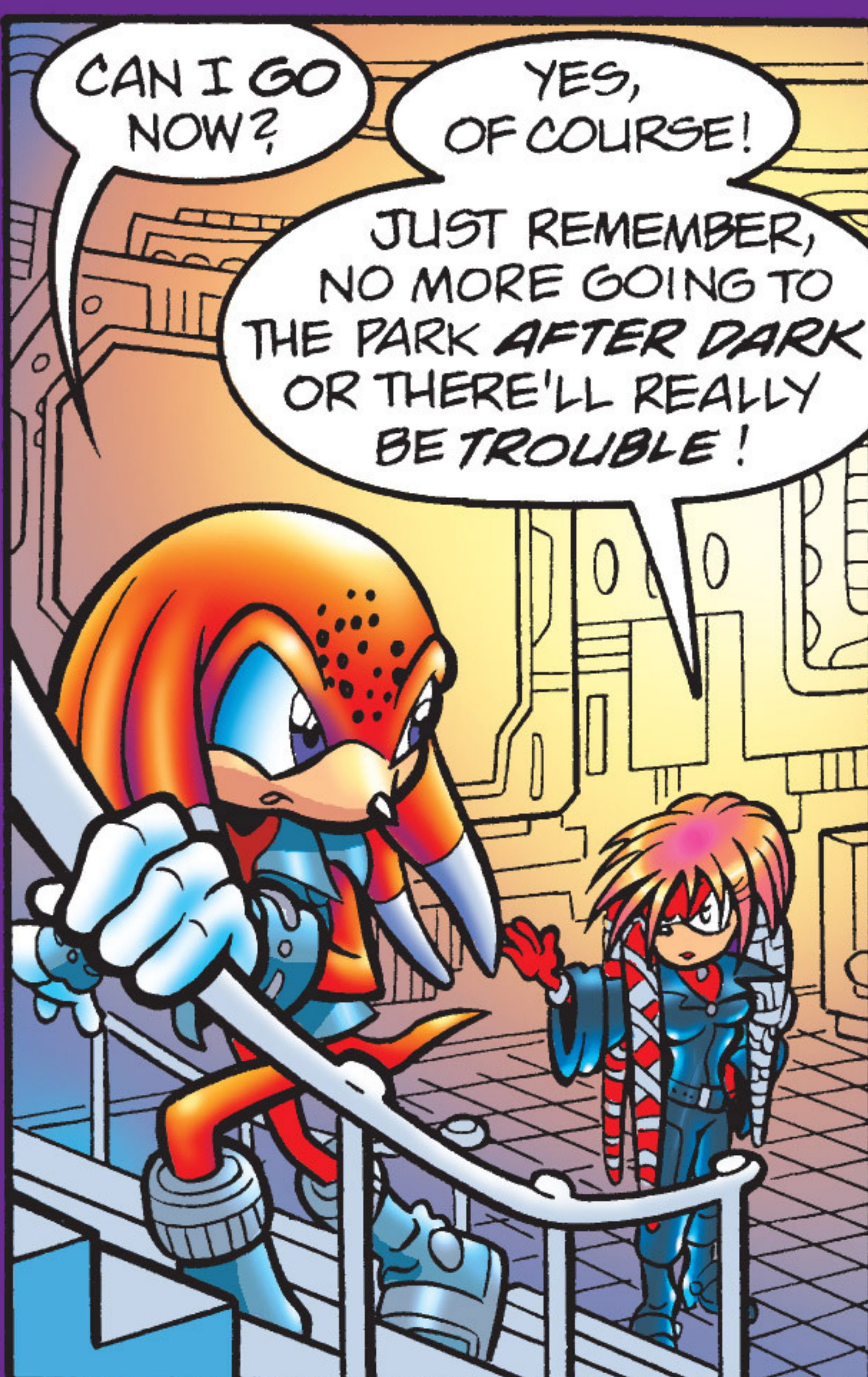
YOU DO?



WHAT REASON WOULD MY SON HAVE TO LIE TO HIS MOTHER?

ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M GETTING A VERY WEIRD VIBE!

...UH... NONE... I WOULDN'T!



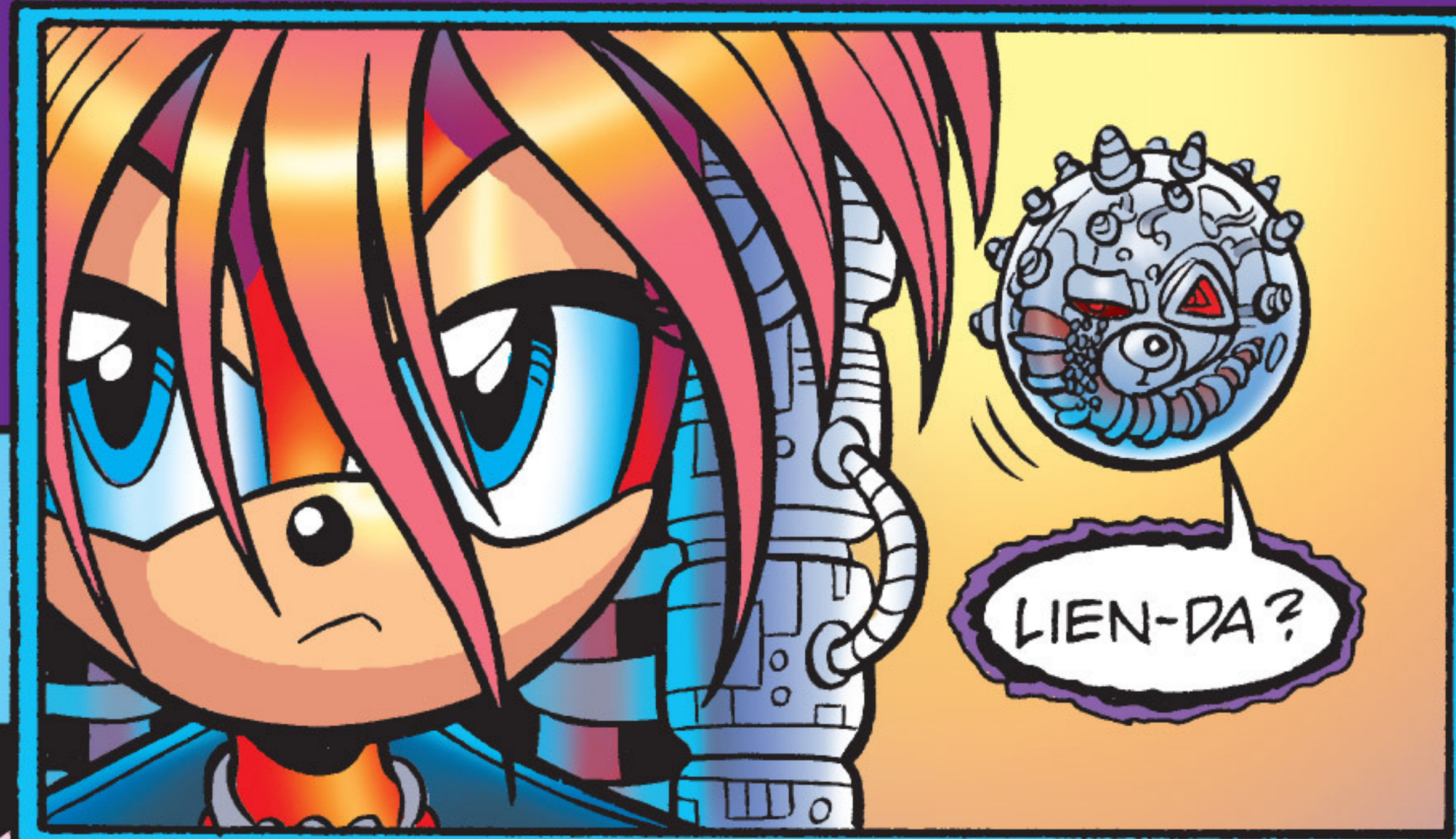
CAN I GO NOW?

YES, OF COURSE!

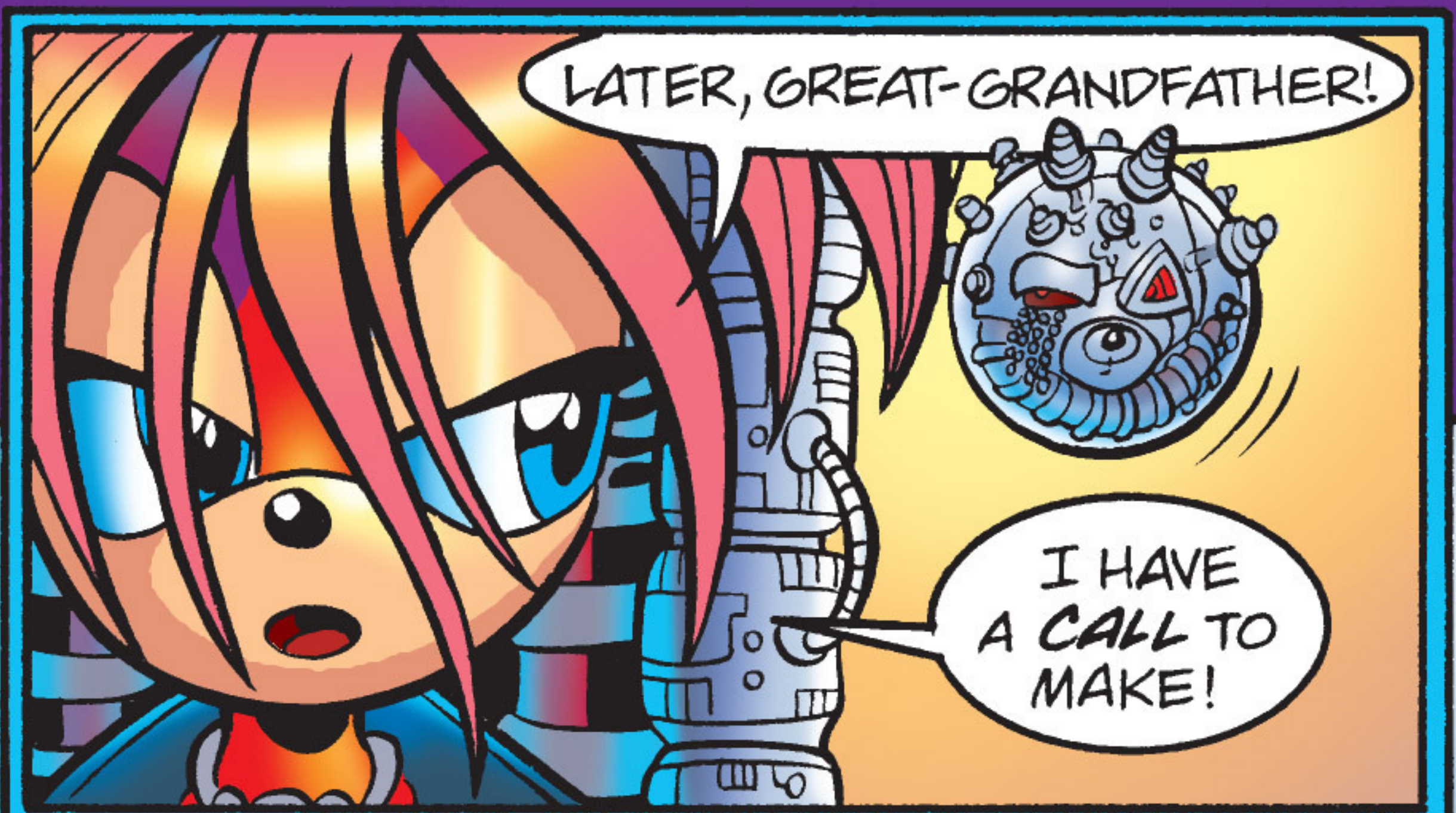
JUST REMEMBER, NO MORE GOING TO THE PARK AFTER DARK OR THERE'LL REALLY BE TROUBLE!



GET ME OUT OF HERE!



LIEN-DA?



LATER, GREAT-GRANDFATHER!

I HAVE A CALL TO MAKE!



HELLO? JULIE-SU?

LIEN-DA?

I WAS WONDERING IF YOU HAD A FEW MINUTES FREE TO TALK?

To be continued...

Shaker